MASSACHUSETTS PLOUGHMAN

Devoted to Agriculture, Horticulture, The Farm, The Garden

The Fireside, Rural Life, Literature, Useful Arts, News, &c.

AND NEW ENGLAND JOURNAL OF AGRICULTURE

Dept of Agriculture

LIBRARY
RECEIVED
DEC 4 1899
U. S. Department of Agriculture

VOL. LIX. - NO. 10. BOSTON, MASS., SATURDAY, DECEMBER 2, 1899. WHOLE NO. 3021.

MASSACHUSETTS PLOUGHMAN
NEW ENGLAND AND JOURNAL OF AGRICULTURE

Official Organ of the N. E. Agricultural Society

MASSACHUSETTS PLOUGHMAN PUB. CO.,
Publishers and Proprietors,

A. N. DARLING, Secretary.
ISSUED WEEKLY AT
NO. 3 STATE STREET,
BOSTON, MASS.
NEW YORK OFFICE,
150 NASSAU STREET, NEW YORK CITY

TERMS:

$2.00 per annum, in advance. $2.50 if not paid in advance. Postage free. Single copies 5 cents.

No paper discontinued, except at the option of the proprietor until all arrearages are paid.

All persons sending contributions to THE PLOUGHMAN for use in its columns must sign their name, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith, otherwise they will be consigned to the waste-basket. All matter intended for publication should be written on note size paper, with ink, and upon but one side

Correspondence from particular farmers, giving the results of their experience, is solicited. Letters should be signed with the writer's real name, in full, which will be printed or not, as the writer may wish.

THE PLOUGHMAN offers great advantages to advertisers. Its circulation is large and among the most active and intelligent portion of the community.

AGRICULTURAL.

Improved Crop Rotation.

It was doubtless early in man's experience in farming that he learned that some rotation of crops, rather than growing the same successively on the land where it had previously been grown, was necessary. But there have come new applications of the doctrine of rotation since it is known that some crops are actually renovating to the soil and that there is the greatest advantages in alternating clover and other leguminous crops with the grains which are very exhaustive of fertility. Under the usual rotation the land only comes to clover seeding every fourth year, and in that time one hoed crop, one small spring grain crop and one winter grain, wheat or barley have been taken from it, which with one year in clover for hay or pasture completes the rotation.

But neither spring small grains nor winter grains give the profit they once did. If one of these can be left out, the clover seeding and growth of clover will come every third year instead of every fourth. Or, if it is desired to keep up the four year system, the grain may be seeded with timothy as well as with clover, and kept a second year in grass, which if the first year was mown ought to be generally pastured the second season. But this requires that the land should be more heavily manured, as the second year of grass, which is the third spring after clover seed has been sown, the bulk of the clover will have run out. The timothy roots will produce a good crop the third season, better probably than the second year's crop, but it will be less advantage to the land for subsequent crops after it has been plowed again.

There is a still shorter rotation than this sometimes practised where farmers are exceedingly enthusiastic in potato growing. That is to plant potatoes on a clover sod, get the crop off early, fit the land and sow it with wheat or rye in the fall, seeding heavily with clover seed in the spring, or else sow the clover seed with spring grain sown then. This clover is made to grow as large as possible the first season, though care is taken to cut it down should there be any danger of its heading and seeding. When the midsummer has been dry, followed by wet weather as autumn comes on, spring-sown clover will sometimes cut a ton of dried hay per acre, and if left long enough will go to seed. All that does do so will die the following winter. It should be cut as soon as heads begin to show, and then a fair growth may be expected the following spring. As the field is to be plowed for potatoes again the next spring, there is not time to allow the clover to grow very large and yet fit the land for a good seed bed. This plan works well for a few years. Its drawbacks are that one year's growth of clover does not keep up the soil fertility, and that if potatoes are thus largely planted they must have a good deal of mineral fertilizers, which are more costly than manuring with clover.

Farming at the Experiment Stations.

Asparagus Rust.

In Bulletin No. 61 from the Hatch Experiment Station at Amherst an account is given of the asparagus rust in Massachusetts, and the methods that have been tried to remedy it, and although the information given is at the best but slight, we will try to condense it for our readers. While the asparagus plant was reported as "thriving exceedingly" in Massachusetts in 1672, it was but little grown, mostly in a few private gardens, 75 years ago, and not cultivated for the market until much later than that. Now it is said that there are about 400 acres in the vicinity of Concord, Mass., and 100 acres or more at South Eastham on Cape Cod, besides being found in most private gardens. As, however, it thrives best upon a sandy soil it is only in certain localities that it is grown upon a large scale.

But though the plant has been so long grown here, no mention was made of the asparagus rust in the Eastern States until the fall of 1896, when Professor Halstead observed it on the beds at the agricultural college. It was found to be distributed over New England, Long Island, New Jersey and Delaware. So far as known only the black spores were seen in Massachusetts in 1896, and no perceptible damage was done to the crop of 1897. Cape Cod growers are positive that it appeared there before 1896, some say as early as 1894, but as it was not identified there is no positive proof of this.

It appeared earlier in 1897 and was reported at Concord on July 11, and in a few days the tops of the infected plants were completely brown. Few beds in town escaped it, and the injury done was quite marked. In 1898 the uredospores, or red rust, appeared in July in Concord on one bed which was practically ruined in 1897, but with this exception it did not appear until September, and then the teleuspores, or black rust, was most frequent. The rust has been most severe in those localities where asparagus is cultivated most extensively.

The most destructive is the red rust which appears in July and August, after cutting has stopped on the beds. If badly affected the plants look as if scorched by fire, appearing dry and withered, and of a reddish brown color. There are numerous little blisters on the plant, which burst open to discharge the red spores, and if they are disturbed they throw out a cloud of fine dust which is carried to neighboring plants to spread the disease.

The third form is the black rust which appears in September and October. The spores of this remain on the plant in the winter, and spread in the spring. We omit the description of rusts upon other plants and some speculation as to their similarity, to confine ourselves to the asparagus rust.

Where only the fall rust has appeared, the damage to the next crop is not perceptible, but the summer red rust has a marked effect upon the plants. During the two most important months of the year the plant cannot perfect its growth, and there is a lack of reserve material in the roots for the next crop. In some cases where this appeared in 1897 at Concord, the next crop was less by from 15 to 80 per cent. Where the loss was 80 per cent., there was scarcely a sound root left after the attack of 1897. On the Cape, the growers reported a decrease in crop of 20 to 25 per cent. in 1898. The loss is not a loss of the one crop alone, but a loss of roots, which cannot be replaced until they are grown from seed and matured.

In giving their opinion of the probable cause of the severe outbreak of this rust they think that the plants in the summer of 1896 were in a most favorable condition for it to occur, as the seasons of 1895 and 1896 were exceedingly dry, while 1897 was a season of abnormal rainfalls. After inspecting the localities where the summer rust appeared in 1897, the only places where it has done any damage, they found in every instance that the beds were confined to a light sandy soil with but little capacity for holding water. Where the soil was heavier and retained more water, only the fall stage of the rust was found. They were convinced that the severity of the rust was due to the weakened condition of the plants, caused by the dry seasons of 1895 and 1896, and possibly made worse by the unusual amount of rain in 1897.

As regards treatment of infected beds, burning has been tried in the hope that it would destroy millions of the spores, but they say they have not seen any benefit from burning at any season, while they have found cases where burning in August was a useless expenditure of labor and resulted in actual injury to the plants.

Professor Halstead in New Jersey tried spraying with the standard Bordeaux mixture, also the same in connection with soda, potash, etc., and while he found sprayed plots gave a yield of 25 per cent. more than the unsprayed, they thought the gain by spraying was not enough to be very encouraging. At Concord they tried four solutions, Bordeaux mixture, potassium permangate, potassium sulphide and saccharate of lime. These were applied at four applications in July and August, beginning before any rust appeared. Examination in September showed about the same number of spores on the sprayed plants as on those next to them which were not sprayed at all, though there might have been a little less where the potassium sulphide was used.

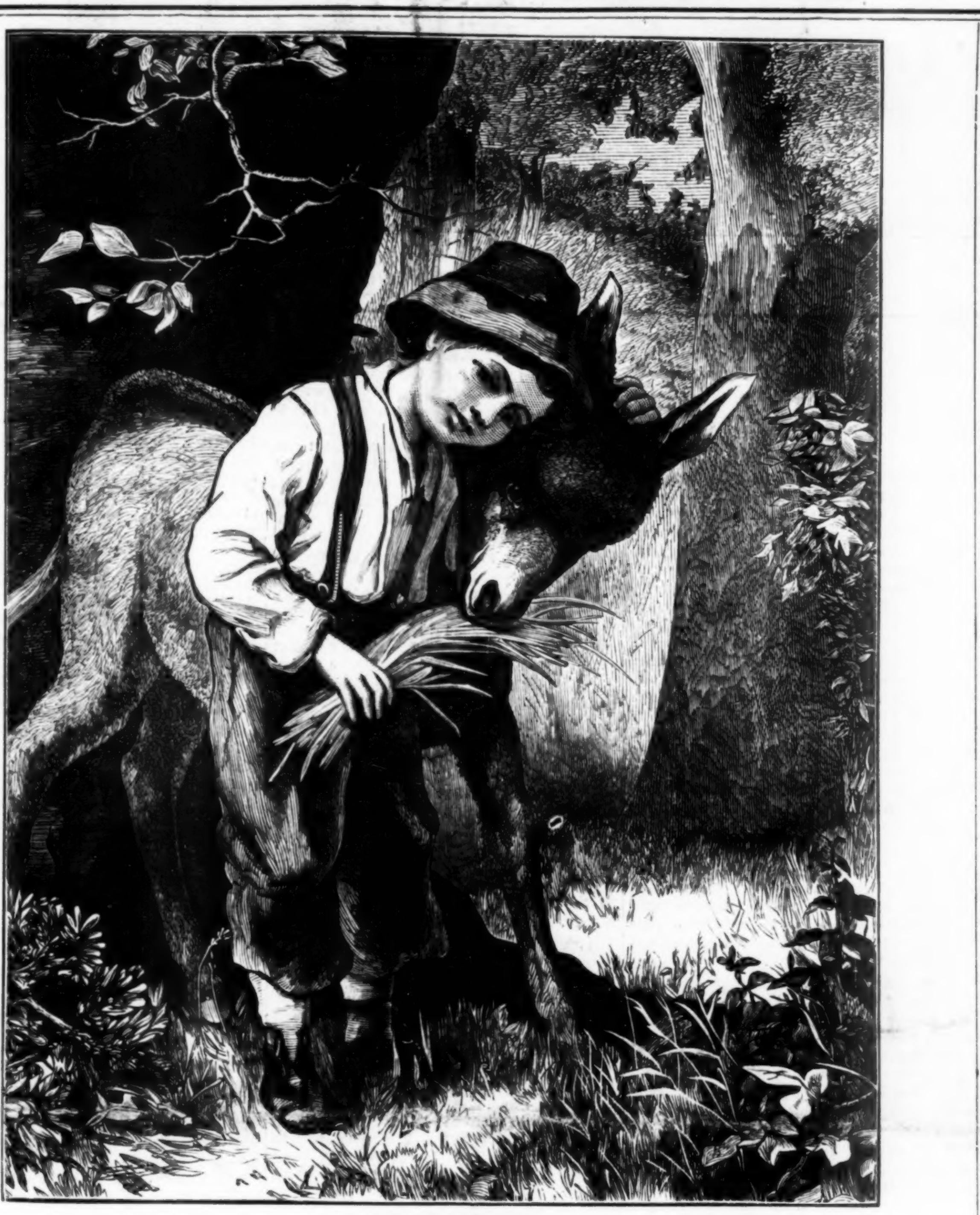
In two beds not 10 feet apart, where the soil was apparently alike, one was badly injured by the rust, and the other was not injured at all, having only fall rust. The plants were of different ages, and the bed which was not injured had the most vigorous plants. Similar instances were noticed in other places, and they decided that robust and vigorous plants, even when grown upon comparatively dry soil, are capable of resisting the summer or injurious stage of the rust.

It might be advantageous to use fertilizers containing considerable amounts of organic matter to give the soil more water-retaining powers instead of depending largely upon the commercial fertilizers. In seasons excessively dry, as were 1895 and 1896, irrigation could have been resorted to to give the plants more strength and vigor.

They found a parasitic fungus which seems to live upon and destroy the spores of the asparagus fungus or rust, and it may act as a check upon its development and spread. It was found upon the summer rust in 1897, and upon the fall rust in 1897 and 1898, and it gives a kind of mouldy appearance to both the red and the black rust, or summer and fall stages.

They think that with proper plant food and good cultivation, unless plants are subject to extreme conditions, the asparagus rust need not give us any serious concern, as although long known in Europe it has never been very troublesome there. They conclude by saying:

"The best means of controlling the rust is by thorough cultivation, in order to secure vigorous plants, and in seasons of extreme dryness plants growing on very dry soil with little water-retaining properties should, if possible, receive irrigation."



BOY AND DONKEY.

Live Stock Notes.

The Farmers' Bulletin, No. 96, issued by the United States Department of Agriculture, gives an account in detail of experiments made at several experiment stations in feeding sheep, lambs and steers, which should be carefully studied by those who are fattening stock of any kind. We have not space to reproduce the details, but will take some of the points that are brought out most strongly.

At the Iowa Station they conducted a feeding test of sheep for two years, and reached the following conclusions: At the beginning one pound of grain daily is enough for 10 lambs, and this may be increased gradually to a quarter of a pound per head, but at the end of 30 days should not exceed one-half pound per day for native-bred lambs, while range lambs will not take more than one-third to one-half this amount safely. They may have a full allowance of hay, and where alfalfa is plenty and of good quality they will make satisfactory gains for 30 to 60 days on this alone. Bran, oats or other bulky foods are better at commencement of grain feeding than corn. When feeding a mixture of oats, shelled corn and oil meal, some of the larger breeds consumed as much as 2½ pounds of grain per head daily. Taking all the breeds tested for the first 90 days they gained one pound of live weight for 7⅞ pounds of dry matter in the feed, but seven special mutton breeds gained a pound for 7½ pounds of dry matter in food. The cost per pound of gain in live weight was 2.93 cents for all breeds, and 2.88 for the mutton breeds. They were sheared before marketing, and the fleece on Lincoln lambs was worth $1 79 per head, on Leicester and Cotswold $1.76, on Oxford $1.44, on Shropshire yearlings $1 34, Shropshire lambs 98 cents, Merino lambs $1, Crossbred Shropshire and Merino 90 cents, Dorset lambs 77 cents, Suffolk lambs 7 cents and range lambs 67 cents. The age of fleece was about a year in most cases, but the highest was 363 days in the Suffolk lambs and lowest 321 days for range lambs and 313 days for Shropshire yearlings.

A second experiment did not give us uniform results nor as good results, owing to the prevalence of the stomach worm among them, and the whole cost of food for all breeds was $3 04 for 100 pounds of gain, but this was considerably below the market price of mutton, which varied from $5.75 for the Southdown, down to $5 for Suffolk and Merino. They also fed a carload of choice Hereford cattle coming two years old at the same time that they fed the first lot of lambs, and found it took 890 pounds of dry matter to make a pound of gain, showing that a pound of mutton could be produced at less cost than a pound of beef.

They found that sheep consumed more feed to 1000 pounds of live weight than did the steers, as they, when on full feed, ate 29.07 pounds of dry matter to the thousand pounds of live weight, and made a daily gain of 3.73 pounds, while cattle consumed but 19 6 pounds of dry matter for the thousand pounds of live weight and gained 2 14 pounds daily. The sheep ate 48 per cent. more than cattle for the same weight, but they gained 75 per cent. more.

In feeding Shropshire yearlings they found it cost 56 per cent. more to make a pound of gain than it did for the lambs, and the lambs sold at the first experiment at $4.75 per hundred pounds, and yearlings at $4.25. This indicates a better profit in fattening lambs than yearling sheep or older ones.

A writer in National Stockman, in telling of the hardiness of the Dorset sheep, says when in England he visited one breeder who showed him by his books that in the winter of 1890 91 he had 300 lambs of that breed dropped, and only lost two lambs from the entire lot. He visited many flocks, representing together several thousand sheep, and he did not see any evidence of disease in the whole number. In this they were a marked contrast to some of the flocks of other breeds that he saw.

As an instance of how the shortage of beef has been brought about, and why it will not be easy to increase the supply very quickly, we take from the Northwest Farmer a history of a bunch of 70 calves made into baby beef. They were put on feed in December, when the heifers averaged to weigh 412 pounds and the steers 413 pounds. They were put in pens, and given all the alfalfa they could eat, with a small quantity of bran and corn chop, mixed half and half. As they became accustomed to the grain the quantity was increased, and also the proportion of corn, until it was five parts corn to one part bran. During the last month each also had a pound of oil meal per day.

On March 7 the heifers weighed an average of 516½ pounds and the steers 519½, while an odd steer not fed with the others weighed 570 pounds.

On April 7 the weights were 572 pounds for heifers and 579½ for steers, with 680 pounds for the odd one. May 7, heifers 632 pounds and steers 644, with the odd one 740; June 7, heifers 695 pounds, steers 712 and odd one 832 pounds. They were sold in June averaging over 700 pounds per head at five cents a pound.

Another lot of 93 calves were put up in January, averaging 481 pounds. They were fed on a similar grain ration, but during February, March and April they had potatoes and 10 pounds of grain a day, which was increased to 13 pounds in May. While they had potatoes they would not eat so much alfalfa, but seemed to prefer wheat straw, but after the potatoes were gone they went back to the heavier hay. These were all steers, and on April 24 they averaged 656½ pounds and on May 2 730 pounds, a gain of about 2½ pounds a day. At that time one weighed 880 pounds and another 825 pounds. They were Hereford and Shorthorn grades.

At the Brandon Experimental Farm they raised twin calves from a Shorthorn bull and a grade cow. They were raised by hand and at 11 months old weighed 850 pounds each, and a butcher offered four cents a pound for them. We have no doubt that there is a profit in feeding and selling such beef, but if they are to be sold at about one year old, there will be a scarcity two or three years hence of the cattle that weigh 1600 to 1800 pounds each.

Breeding for Better Fleece.

The unusually good market for wool just now is highly encouraging to owners of good flocks of sheep, but so many are rushing into the business of sheep raising that we may expect to see a crop of inferior wool thrown on the market in the next year or two. The conservative breeder and sheep raiser will now begin to consider the question of quality as well as of quantity. Even the inferior grades of wool are bringing fair prices now, but that will not be the case a year hence, because the supply will be larger. The finest graded wool will retain its price longer than the inferior grades, and it might be wise to stop now and consider how the future demand can be provided for. Do not buy sheep for breeding purposes unless they come up to the standard of high-grade wool producers. It will be better to keep the money for some other investment. Breed by all means, and increase the flocks, for wool times were never better, but be careful of the selection. See to it that the fleece is long of staple and fine and soft in texture. Do not think that the young lambs will prove better than the parents. Like begets like, but in most cases the progeny are inferior to the parents of the bred-in too much. Crossing the stock with common ordinary rams does not improve it much. The new ram should be superior and not inferior to the rest of the herd; then good results can be expected.

Fleece is very carefully graded today, but the discrimination will be more particular and exact a twelvemonth hence. Density of the fleece on the animals counts, but length and fineness are still more important. Usually, however, dense fleece is fine fleece, because the fibres grow close together, and each one is thin and silky. Thus we have the pure Spanish Merino fleece which produces 45,000 fibres to the square inch. The wool must naturally be fine and silky. It is well to consider the density of the fleece before breeding, for the tendency to produce hairs close together is generally a good one. It can be encouraged and cultivated so that great improvements in quantity and quality can be obtained. The fleece of the animals selected for breeding should be even throughout from the shoulder to the thigh. This is rarely the case, however, for the tendency is for the wool to grow the thickest and longest on the shoulders. Therefore look and examine the wool on the ribs, thigh and rump. If it is poor and short the animals are hardly graded up to the requisite standard. If in looking over the flock this difference in the length and quantity of the fleece is noticeable, it will be well to select rams which emphasize the opposite points; that is, long and dense fleece on the ribs, thigh and rump. By this simple means one may be able in time to make the fleece even throughout from shoulder to thigh.

E. P. SMITH.

Ohio.

Butter Fat or Water.

Before the days of public creameries or butter factories, as they may be more properly called, there were some questions that never came up that have since the advent of those institutions been coming to the front more or less, one of which is the amount of moisture that should be left in butter.

In those days we heard nothing about butter being too dry, nor did we hear about it having in too much water. It is true that some butter had in too much buttermilk, which was of course a drawback, and showed an inexcusable lack of knowledge of the art of butter-making on the part of the maker.

For when the granular system of churning was practised, and rinsing with water or brine, or both, was depended on to remove the butter milk, instead of undertaking to work it out, which was sure to injure the grain, if there was moisture left in the butter it was pure water or brine instead of buttermilk.

When the process of making granular butter has been conducted correctly, and has reached the point where the last particle of buttermilk has been drawn from the churn, and the rinsing water runs as clear as when drawn from the well, the churn, if a barrel one, should be hooked back at the bottom, so as to allow the water to drain through the discharging tube. And if left in that position for an hour or more no harm will come, for, in the opinion of the writer, there is no such thing as getting butter too dry.

What do consumers want to pay their money for, water or butter fat? If the former then the more water left in the better. But if it is butter fat that they prefer to exchange their shekels for, don't offer them butter fat and water, but give them the former as pure and simple as possible, barring a little salt for flavor, not to add a keeping quality, as is generally supposed, and perhaps give them a little artificial coloring, to meet the demands of their vision, which has, as a rule, been educated in that direction.

It is within a comparatively few years that we began to hear about butter being too dry and mention made that there should be all the way from 15 to 20 per cent. of water, many claiming if less than the latter per cent. of moisture was left in butter it would be too dry. Nonsense, or worse. Now how much moisture should there be left in? Just as little as possible. This may provoke discussion and it will be well if it does, for discussion must precede the settlement of every question. But if any moisture is really needed, by what rule can it be determined how much, ar rather what per cent.

As indicated at the beginning of this letter, this moisture question originated with the butter factory butter makers, and the real question with them seemed to be, not how much moisture the consumers of butter wanted in that product, but rather how much could be palmed off on them. And they proceeded in that direction, on the ground that a certain amount of moisture was needed, and many of the makers claimed 20 per cent was about right. This, so far as the writer knows, has never been undertaken by farm dairy butter makers—or at least to any extent. Give us butter fat,—not water.

F. W. MOSELEY.

Clinton, Iowa.

The Survival of the Fittest.

This law of nature among birds and animals applies to them only in their natural State, and not when man interferes with them. The survival of the fittest on the farm, however, should be the constant study of every farmer who raises cattle, swine, sheep or poultry. Left to themselves, the animals and birds would settle the matter by killing off the weak and trampling them down, but we do not permit this. We protect the weak in society and among the farm animals. That is the humanitarian law, but not nature's way. It may be wise, however, to take some lessons from nature, and try to imitate her in establishing the law of the survival of the fittest on the farm. This can be done intelligently and without causing any unnecessary suffering to the weak. It begins further back than the destruction of the weak.

If we breed only from the best stock the survival of the fittest must of necessity follow. The weak, inferior and poor stock will die out of itself, and none will be brought into the world to take its place. By following this course persistently we accomplish nature's work in a better we She permits the weak and poor to enter the world, and then be crowded out and down in the struggle for survival, causing endless suffering and torments to many individuals. The breeder of stock or poultry gradually eliminates the weak and inferior by a system of mating and selection which causes no suffering, but which in reality raises the standard of every individual so that it enjoys life to its full. The successful breeder is thus a humanitarian who does some good in the world beside raising and selling stock for his own profit. Of course, he does not enter the business for this purpose, nor does he often think of any good that he may be doing, but it is a fact that is none the less true. It is essential to his business that he should make the survival of the fittest an assured fact. Just as often as he fails in this will he lose money, or at least make less than he should. By selecting and mating the strongest, hardiest and best individuals of a breed he makes good stock for the future a certainty. By continuing this process year after year he not only keeps up the standard of his herd or flock, but insensibly raises it. One of the greatest rewards that an enthusiastic breeder can receive is the change for the better that comes through careful breeding, and a comparison of his stock from one year to another is a matter of pleasure to him. It is to him what the creation of an artist must be to one wrapped up in his art as he sees the picture or statue improve and develop day by day.

E. P. SMITH.

Ohio.

Building up a Special Farm Industry.

The success of the Colorado muskmelons, and especially those from Rocky Ford, shows the value of specializing a crop that is peculiarly adapted to any part of the country The attempt has been made to prove that the melons raised here owe their peculiar virtues to the seed and the alleged new variety propagated here. But this is not true at all. It is soil and climate, and not seed, that makes the difference. The same is true of Connecticut white onions or Bermuda onions. You can plant the same seed in other localities, and they will produce only ordinary onions. The Rocky Ford melons derive their richness and sweetness from the soil and climate; it is difficult to say from which it takes the most. After all of our soil analysis, the fact remains that certain crops do better in certain localities without any apparent reason. It may be that the atmosphere has more to do with the matter than we imagine, and the soil much less. Credit should be given to the farmers of Rocky Ford, however, for the discovery they have made, and for the success which has attended their efforts. Everybody here raises muskmelons, although five years ago it was an unknown sight to see a field planted with melons. In the past two years the work has expanded so that Rocky Ford melons are now shipped every summer as far east as New York, where they command double the price of other muskmelons.

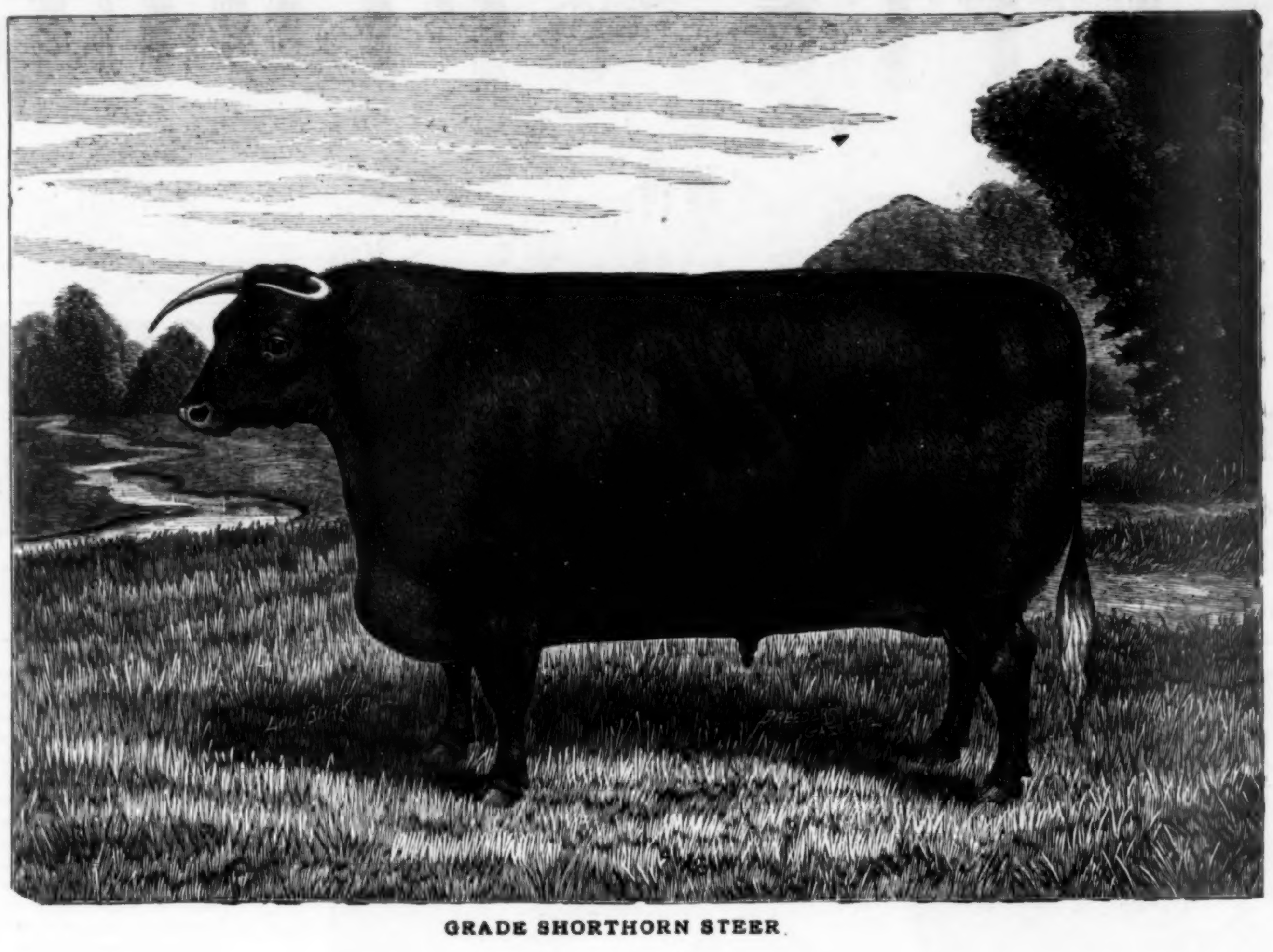
Like Kalamazoo celery, Rocky Ford muskmelons are known now all over the country, and their success may help to emphasize the need of specializing farm products in parts of the country where they seem to do well. Farmers who make a specialty of certain products can in time find even distant markets for their goods. It is a question whether every State or section has some particular fruits or vegetables which thrive there a little better than anywhere else. If this is true it is our duty to find out what nature has specially designed for our locality, and then make every reasonable effort to improve it. By persistent experiment and culture we may succeed in raising superior products to those of any other region. Then it becomes a matter of advertising the matter thoroughly and systematically. People take to fads today, and if you can start a fashion with a good thing it will sell well and remain a permanent fixture for years to come.

Colorado. S. C. WARING.

Bacteria Destroyers.

Modern scientific research has disclosed many new dangers to human life in the discovery of minute organisms that prey upon man, but which are so small that only by the aid of the microscope can their presence be detected. Almost everybody has been astonished when examining a drop of apparently pure water to see the great number of rapidly moving animalculæ with which it is filled. It is quite likely that where malarial diseases abound the boiling of the water in which coffee and tea are steeped makes these drinks less dangerous than the pure water from wells, which may be, and often are, filled with baleful germs. Where fever and ague abound, as is usual in newly settled countries, the strongest coffee made from water which has been boiled is used without either sugar or milk as a preferable drink to water. There is not much doubt that coffee itself acts as a germ destroyer, as browned coffee beans are much used by many to prevent taking the fever, and are reported to be effective for this purpose.

But scientists have learned that there are bacteria themselves harmless which are so voracious and can be made to increase so rapidly that they serve as bacteria destroyers. A few years ago all the sewage of London, Birmingham, Manchester and other great English cities became so hard to dispose of that various expedients were resorted to as means of getting rid of it. Great crematories were established in which it was burned. In other places the sewage was taken to farm lands and used as a fertilizer. But it has been found that by securing properly bred bacteria this sewage may be entirely disinfected, and the water made not only clear but entirely free from any injurious germs. It is worth trying to see if these bacteria destroyers can be used to free reservoirs and wells of the dangerous bacteria which produce typhoid fever, and also those which are now known to be the origin of malarial fevers of all kinds. If this can be done in tropical climates, much of the sickness that is sure to come to those visiting such localities from the north will be prevented.



GRADE SHORTHORN STEER.

AGRICULTURAL.

Farm Hints.

We never liked the idea of robbing the forests by taking away the leaves and leaf mould to use in a compost, or as bedding or covering for plants. It is nature's method of enriching the soil that the trees may grow without leaving the land exhausted and barren when they are taken away.

But we know that leaves are good for all of these purposes, and to the man who has but a little village place, and does not keep much stock or grow grain to have a supply of straw, they are almost indispensible. They can be used as bedding for the horse and cow, and as litter on the henhouse floor. They can cover up the tender plants in the flower garden, the vegetable garden or the strawberry bed. They can be mixed with sods and kept in a heap and wet with chamber slops and soap suds to make a fertilizer for hotbed or greenhouse, or a rich soil for potting plants.

The man who is so situated can usually obtain a supply from the streets where they fall from the trees, and a little labor spent in gathering them up and packing them away will prove a profitable investment, and will make streets and sidewalks look much cleaner. Some towns employ men to rake them up and burn them to remove the litter from the streets, and would probably be glad to allow any one to do the work who would carry the leaves away. We used to know a gardener who would send boys out with sacks to be filled with leaves, paying them a small price per sack, and the boys would make a little money that was very acceptable to them, while he said it was profitable to him. He wanted them for the uses we have named, or some of them, and he said his garden needed the humus or decayed vegetable matter. He could buy nitrogen and potash and phosphoric acid in the commercial fertilizers, but they supplied no vegetable matter. They did not lighten up his soil to make it friable and porous, and he thought the leaves did so, and the fertilizers were cheaper for him than to draw manure from a distant city, and equally as good.

In the train shed of the Reading Terminal Station in Philadelphia is a farmer's market with 830 stands, in which the farmers can sell their own produce, paying a rent of $4 a month for the privilege if the farmer sells only his own produce. If he sells for his neighbors or buys of them, he pays $5.50 a month, and dealers in produce pay a higher rent. An exchange in describing it says: "The ceilings are high, the whole place airy and clean, the passages wide, the stalls roomy, and kept in good condition." Under these stalls is a cold storage warehouse, where products can be placed at a low rate, such as butter, eggs, fruit, etc., and kept until they are in demand at better prices. If this much-talked-of project of having a farmer's market in Boston upon the site of the old Providence Railroad station shall ever mature, those who have the matter in hand should investigate such a market, and see if they cannot make some arrangement whereby the farmers for a small fee could stand in a comfortable covered building, instead of being out in summer in a hot sun to wilt the green vegetables, in pouring rains and snow and in freezing weather, as they now do in the crowded streets around our markets.

Several years ago we had a hydraulic ram set on a farm where we were the manager, and were much pleased with its work. It supplied water for two families, one of them a large one, two barns, at one of which were kept some 25 to 30 head of horned cattle, 100 sheep, 40 hogs and three horses, while at the other stable were four horses. It also furnished water to three hydrants out of doors for sprinkling lawn, flower beds and garden, and it could have done much more than that. Of course the water ran directly to a tank in the barn loft, which was about 15 feet long and six feet wide and about two feet deep. When this was full we could with a hose on the hydrant throw water over every other building on the farm but the barn. We have forgotten exact figures now, but think it was nearly 1000 feet from the ram to the tank, and about 30 feet rise. In the six years that we lived by the side of it not a cent was spent on it for repairs, excepting to take up the pipe once when frozen, and the feed pipe once to burn out tree roots, which had grown into it so as to choke it up.

But as we have not exact figures we will quote those given by a correspondent of the Ohio Farmer. He has a No. 5 ram with a two-inch pipe and one-inch discharge, costing from $11 to $13. He has a 60-foot feed pipe and it will fill a 100-barrel tank 30 feet high and 300 feet from the ram every 24 hours easily. It would work with only three feet fall, though it would not throw so much water. The ram sits in a stone place cemented like a cistern, and that is 6x6 feet square and 4 feet deep. The feed box is 3 foot square and three feet deep, made of brick. Of course the feed box and ram need to be covered to protect from freezing, and the pipes should be laid below frost. Ours was laid about four feet deep, and if it had been protected by some good non-conductor it would have been better, as it was put in place late in the fall, and it froze in the pipe in one place the first winter. The other winters when it was much colder it did not freeze, as the earth had settled so as to be less porous. When it was taken up after freezing, we think it was placed a little deeper at that spot.

But the saving of labor was an important item. Before the ram was put in it was about three hours work every day in winter to pump water for the farm stock, and we often found an advantage in having water in the garden or on the lawn, to say nothing of the convenience of running water at the houses.

There are many places in New England where a ram could be put in cheaper than a windmill, and it works day and night without depending on the wind, which often does not blow when you want water pumped, any more than it will when you or some one else wants a yacht race. It does not need any one to tend it or need to be fed with coal or gasoline as an engine does, and any one who has one will never return to the old methods of pumping water again. There are several sizes, some of which we think are capable of 1000 barrels a day or more.

Dairy Notes.

The Farmer's Tribune of Minneapolis publishes a summary of the reports of the creameries in Minnesota from which we will make a few extracts for the information of the dairymen in other sections:

"Minnesota today has 700 creameries, which receive the milk of 330,000 cows from 54,000 patrons, and make therefrom a butter product of 61,000,000 pounds, of which 48,000,000 shipped to Eastern markets and sold as "extras," much of it at one to two cents above the highest market quotation.

"These 700 creameries, representing a capital of $2,800,000, handle 1,350,000,000 pounds of milk per annum, and after expending $1,100,000 in the cost of manufacture, make a product from which they realize $10,450,000, of which $8,400,000 net is returned to the 54,000 patrons in payment of the butter fat taken from the milk.

This represents the milk of more than one-half the cows in the State, and it is claimed that the creamery product has increased tenfold in 10 years while the dairy product has fallen off one-half. Of the 200,000 farmers in the State, 27 per cent. are patrons of the creameries, but in 16 counties 50 per cent. and in five counties from 65 to 75 per cent. of all the farmers send milk to the creamery. Here, as elsewhere, there is a large difference between the average cows and the best cows, as the average is 3550 pounds of milk, or 160 pounds of butter in the year, worth $21 80, but there are cows that do three times that.

Four-fifths of all the creameries are on the co-operative plan, and this has proved a success when there are not enough cows to yield a profit or pay a dividend to a private stock company. The competition of Minnesota creameries is severely felt by those in New York State, as most of the product goes to New York city, and the Minnesota farmer has an advantage in obtaining hay and pasture at a price about one-third less than the New York farmer, while bran, oil meal, and all that goes to butter producing, excepting the salt and the machinery, are cheaper in Minnesota than at the Eastern creameries.

While the average of 160 pounds of butter per cow seems low, the average for cows not sending milk to creameries is reported at best about 100 pounds per cow, and in 1890 the United States census made the average for the State but 80 pounds per cow. To show the possibility of butter cows, Professor Haecker at the Minnesota Experiment Station has a herd of 40 cows that average about 375 pounds of butter in a year; dairy commissioner Bowler and dairy inspector McConnel, herds that average nearly as much, and each have cows that produce over 400 pounds in the year. To bring the cows has to supply the creameries up to an average of 300 pounds a year would add about $8 000 000 to the income of the farmers.

In what are known as the best dairy counties the average is higher than for the whole State, as in Freeborn County trehe are 18,700 cows that average 210 pounds each, and Steele county with 13 700 cows reaches an average of 200 pounds. The low average by counties is in comparatively newly settled sections where the number of cows is small. Reports are given of some of Professor Haecker's cows, with cost of food, pounds of milk and butter-fat, with food cost per pound of butter made. We notice that one of them, a handsome grade Shorthorn, ate more than 8½ cents worth of food for each pound of butter made, while one that is described as a homely little Jersey, ate less food, gave about 3000 pounds less milk and made 98½ pounds of butter in a year, and ate but about 4½ cents worth of food to the pound of butter. Several were below five cents. This would make a vast difference in the profits from different cows, and usually the cows that make their butter at the smallest cost for food also produce the best quality of butter.

In the above synopsis of their report there is much food for thought that the dairyman should digest thoroughly. It makes a great difference whether a farmer gets a yield of $48 85 and a profit of $28 74 per head over cost of feed, as Professor Haecker did on five cows, or a product worth $80 26 and a profit of $56 91 per head, as was the average of five others. This does not depend upon food or care, as the five best cows had the same kind of feed and the same care as the five poorer ones. In fact, the poorer ones averaged to eat $2 24 worth of feed more than did the others. It is not in the breed entirely, but the individual cows were better. The dairyman should learn to which class his cows belong, or whether they belong to the even poorer class in private dairies that average but 100 pounds of butter in a year.

The regular dairy papers have much to say about the bacteria that are injurious to milk and butter, and the good bacteria that give good flavor to them, but we think the very worst bacteria are the ignorance, laziness and carelessness of those who have the care of the cows, the milk and the dairy room. When these have been eradicated there will not be so much butter that it costs 20 cents a pound to produce, and that has to be sold at 10 cents a pound. Good wholesome food and water, cleanliness and carefulness develops only the good bacteria, and if they are not visible to the naked eye, the results are to be seen, smelled and tasted. Let no dairyman or dairywoman think it is necessary to have a college education and a microscope to keep out the injurious bacteria, because many good butter makers have neither.

To show what the government of Canada has been and is now doing to help the dairymen of the Dominion to improve their condition, we will quote a few extracts from the address of Professor Robertson at the Farmer's Congress.

"We have founded agencies to show how to do the best work. For instance, there are 500 cheese factories in one district; we not only issue a bulletin on the subject, but we send a man, an expert, to go to a factory and talk all day to an audience of one man. That cheese maker becomes converted, and he by his superior methods preaches it all through the district.

"We went to the province of Prince Edward Island and asked: 'Why don't you go into co-operative dairying? Put up a building costing $400 and we'll loan you machinery costing $1000. We'll send you an expert cheese maker and make all your cheese for 2½ cents a pound.' Last year the exports of cheese aggregated $36,000, an increase of 10,000 per cent. in seven years.

"In the Northwest territory we found the farmers selling their butter for eight cents a pound. We told them to build creameries, that we would lend them machinery and take a mortgage on it. This year they are selling their butter for 19½ and 20 cents.

"When we asked the farmers in the distance to send their butter to England they said it was impossible, because the railroads had no cold storage. The railroad companies said they would require cars two-thirds full in order to pay for the extra cost. We said, 'Go ahead, and we'll pay the deficit.'

"In a little while those cars were running to Montreal loaded. It didn't cost the Government much. The Government only arranged the things that the individual couldn't—co-operation."

That is the way they work up there. Some of our Western States are working in similar lines, especially in giving instructions, but the United States needs to be up and doing if we expect our export trade in dairy products to increase, or even to maintain their present amount.

Butter Market.

There has been a falling off in receipts of butter, and an especial scarcity of strictly fine creamery. Best Northern or Western brings 26 cents readily in assorted sizes, but there are many lots that go at 25 to 25½ cents, just a little frosty in flavor. Boxes and prints are 26½ cents for Northern with some lots held at 27 cents. Western mostly at 26 cents. Firsts go more slowly at 23 to 24 cents, most buyers preferring June creamery from storage at 23½ to 24 cents. Some choice lots have been sold at 24½ cents, and some are holding for 25 cents. Dairy butter rather dull at 22 to 23 cents for extra and 20 to 21 cents for firsts. While receipts have been well cleaned up so far on the best grades, there seems a possibility that the high price may check consumption or increase the use of substitutes.

The receipts of butter at Boston for the week were 10,142 tubs and 27,539 boxes, a total weight of 565 575 pounds, against 702,407 pounds the previous week and 741,451 pounds corresponding week last year. Included in the week's receipts were 500 packages of 32,500 pounds in transit for England.

The exports for the week were 32,647 pounds, including the 32 500 pounds mentioned in the receipts, against 24,313 pounds corresponding week last year. From New York the exports were 187 packages, and from Montreal 9477 packages.

The statement of the Quincy Market Cold Storage Company for the week is as follows: Put in, 230 tubs; taken out, 8848 tubs; stock, 92 299 tubs, against 107,783 tubs same time last year. For the corresponding week last year 1490 tubs were put in and 8156 tubs taken out. The Eastern Company reports a stock of 5044 tubs, against 10,623 tubs last year, and with these added the total stock in Boston is 97,243 tubs, against 118,406 tubs same time last year.

Vegetables in Boston Market.

The vegetable market is very quiet, as it usually is just before the holidays. The gardeners are holding back for next week's demand. We find beets steady at 40 to 50 cents, carrots at 50 cents and parsnips 60 to 75 cents a bushel. Flat turnips 25 to 3, cents a box. White French, $1.25 a barrel and yellow at 75 cents. Native onions $1 to $1 15 a barrel for good ones, leek 35 to 40 cents a dozen, chives scarce and when any come in they sell at $1 a dozen. Radishes are 50 to 75 cents a box; Cucumbers more abundant at $5 to $7 per hundred. Peppers 6-basket crates $4 to $4 50. Celery $2 50 a box for white. Paschal and Boston Market from $3 to $4. Hothouse tomatoes 20 to 25 cents a pound. Southern 6-basket crates $4 to $4 50. California 4-basket crates $2 to $2.50. Egg plants $2 to $2.50 a dozen. Salsify 75 cents a dozen bunches and artichokes $1.25 to $1 50 a bushel.

Cabbages $4 to $5 per hundred, Savoy cabbage 75 cents a barrel and red cabbage $1 50. Sprouts 15 cents per quart box. Caul flowers $10 to $12 a hundred. Lettuce $1 75 to $2 a long box. Spinach 25 cents a bushel. Endive and chicory coming rather poor 30 to 40 cents a box, with parsley at 40 to 50 cents. String beans $1 50 to $2.25 a basket, according to quality. Mushrooms 50 to 75 cents a pound. Squashes are higher, Marrow 60 to 75 cents a barrel, Turban and Bay State 75 cents. Western Hubbards mostly at $15 to $16 per ton, for sound, hard shells.

The receipts of potatoes continue moderate, and with a steady fair demand the market is firm and prices higher. Aroostook Green Mountains firm at 55 cents, and some are held at a higher price. Aroostook Hebrons 53 to 55 cents, York State round white the same, and long white 50 cents. Sweet potatoes in small supply; Virginia extra are $2 to $2.25 a barrel with fair to good at $1.75 to $2. Jersey double head barrels sell at $2.50 and a fresh arrival would probably bring $2 75.

Boston Exports and Imports.

The exports from Boston for the week ending Nov. 17 were valued at $2 139,221 and the imports at $1,257 786. Excess of exports $881,436. For the corresponding week last year the exports were $3,241 937 and the imports were $940 863. Excess of exports, $2,301,074. Since Jan. 1 the exports have been $113,327,472 and the imports are $54 542,694. Excess of exports $58,784 778. For same period last year exports were $107,340 633 and imports were $44 350,105. Excess of exports, $62,990,557. Of the exports of the week $1,947,615 went to England, $6925 to Ireland, $5218 to Scotland, $35,071 to Nova Scotia and Provinces, $4887 to Newfoundland and Labrador, $25,416 to British possessions in Africa and $4604 to other British possessions; $42,342 went to Sweden and Norway, $25,959 to Germany, $13,225 to Belgium, and smaller amounts to other countries. The principal articles of export were provisions $804 109, breadstuff $256,766, live animals $118,190, fruits $20 397, tobacco $21,774, hops $14 108, leather, tanned, $237,353, india rubber manufactures $15,120, cotton manufactures $20,397, drugs and chemicals $16 880, wood and manufactures of $37,306, iron and manufactures of $4217, sewing and other machinery $65,926, organs $10 453, hardware $12,901, paper $6756, sugar and molasses $9900, tallow $6839, grease $6413, spirits $5420.

Bees and Honey.

Breeding usually ceases in the bee hive in October, and sometimes earlier if the honey flow is light. This is the time to make sure that there is a good queen in the colony, as if she dies then or during the winter, the colony, being composed of old bees which have lived through the winter, will die off rapidly in the spring, and there being no brood to take their place, the hive is soon tenantless, and a prey to robber bees or to bee moth, the first taking the honey and the moth larva destroying the comb.

If, in October, there are found eggs in the worker comb, or young bees hatching out, the queen may be supposed to be all right, unless the bees seem to be idle when other colonies are at work. In the latter case do not take it for granted that the queen is there until she has been seen, as she may have lately died. They soon lose all ambition to work when there is no queen, unless there is one growing. If she cannot be found, and there is no queen cell with eggs or larva in it, if there is a good colony, give it one or two combs of brood with a growing queen, and it will soon be all right for the winter, or it may be sufficient to introduce a young queen. If the colony is but a small one, it may be better economy to unite it with another, and save the honey and comb in the hive, instead of robbing the other of brood, and trying by feeding to keep it alive during the winter.

Ants sometimes are troublesome around the bee hives if they are very plenty, but if they are but few the bees will usually pick them up and fly away with them, either destroying them or leaving them so far away that they will not return to the hive again. We have seen several methods of driving them away advised, but think none of them are very effectual, not even powdered borax.

They may be exterminated by punching a hole with a crowbar down into the nest, and turning in a tablespoonful or so of sulphide of carbon, then closing the hole. As this is heavier than air, yet very volatile, it penetrates to the very bottom of the nest, killing all life within it.

But with well-made hives in which there is no crack or crevice by which the ant can get in excepting the bee entrance, and no straw, chaff or quilts in which they can harbor in the summer, a strong colony of bees will be able to take care of any ordinary attack of ants, and if we saw many going in and out at the regular entrance, we should mistrust that it is a weak colony, if not a queenless one.

The bee is not only remarkable for its industry and its love of orderly arrangement, the latter shown by the exactness with which it builds its comb, but it is very neat, as may be seen by its removing all material from the hive which does not belong there, or, if too heavy for it to move, by its covering it with wax. It is then an insult to a colony or a new swarm to ask them to begin housekeeping in a dirty, musty-smelling hive, and one which they seldom fail to resent by leaving it very quickly.

Sometimes old hives may be cleansed by repeated washings, and perhaps sweetened, as used to be the custom, by rubbing the inside first with fine salt, and then with rose leaves or some sweet-smelling plant, but usually it would be better and cheaper to smash them into kindling wood, and purchase new hives, as they are not very expensive if bought where they are made by machinery, and of the standard dimensions. We have sometimes thought that the swarms would not take to an old hive now as well as they would when the box hives were used, and the bees killed by smoking them with burning brimstone. That was a fumigation that left them free from any mould or musty odor.

If one has reason to suppose that a hive contains an old queen, or one that is not as prolific as she had been or should be, the early fall is a good time to remove her and put a young queen in her place. As we have said before, it is desirable to keep the queen laying as late in the fall as possible, that there may be young bees to carry through the winter instead of old ones, which may die about as soon as they take their first flights out. An old queen may be stimulated to brood raising by a heavy honey flow, or by liberal feeding, but the young queen will usually begin it and keep it up if there is honey in the hive, even if none is coming in, and the hatching of brood will keep up to the latest moment if there is anything in the stockhouse. One is more apt to know the necessity of feeding if he finds a colony light in stores and well supplied with brood, than he would if he found it with honey enough and but little or no brood.

The best time to feed is at night, or about sunset in a bright day, and a little earlier in a cloudy day, and from a pint to a half pint of syrup, according as the colony is large or small, or as there may be little or more of honey which they can gt during the day. Do not feed so as to start robbing.

Mr. Henry Alley says in his "Success in Queen Rearing": "Best and surest way to introduce a fertile queen is to leave the colony queenless three days, then fumigate the bees with tobacco and let the queen run in. Do this just at dark, and, my word for it, you will make a success in introducing a queen at any time." Others would cage the old queen and retain her in the hive, that she may be released if for any reason the bees refuse to accept the new one, but we think the better way is to introduce the new queen in a cage, and when the bees release her they will accept her without hesitation unless they have got a laying worker among them. In that case there seems no remedy but to break up the colony, putting the bees with another colony that has a good queen.

It should be remembered that young bees need more frequent flights in winter than do old ones, and we are quite sure that those which have been fed upon syrup to supply their stores require more frequent cleansing flights than those which have a supply of stored honey, though we think there is also a difference in honey in that respect, but in New England our fall honey left for stores is from so many different sources that we cannot say which is the most loosening to the bees.

These points have been used as an argument, and we think a good one, against wintering the bees in the cellar. If left on the stands with a double hive with packing around them, there are many days when they can take a short flight and return to the hive much better for it.

CURIOUS FACTS.

—One of the strangest streams in the world is in East Africa. It flows in the direction of the sea, but never reaches it. Just north of the equator, and when only a few miles from the Indian ocean, it flows in a desert, when it suddenly and completely disappears.

—According to a writer in Science, the demand for eagles' plumes to adorn ladies' hats has suddenly put the turkey buzzard in great jeopardy; because the supply of eagles not being equal to the demand, buzzard's feathers are substituted for those of the nobler bird.

—Mr. R. A. Fessenden described at the American Association meeting in August means by which the location of troops using smokeless powder in battle can be easily discovered. It is simply necessary to survey the landscape through pale red glass. The flash of smokeless powder appears strong in red light, while ordinary objects are dimmed. By furnishing field-glasses with screens of the proper tint, the position of concealed marksmen, like those who picked off our soldiers in Cuba, can be detected.

—Professor Nussbeaum of Hanover has discovered that the plastering in the walls seriously affects the acoustic properties of a room. Any admixture of sand with the plaster spoils the reverberation of musical tones. The best results are obtained by using pure gypsum that has been heated to a white heat.

—The parliament building in Wellington, New Zealand, is the largest wooden structure in the world. In Wellington and some other New Zealand towns, almost every house is constructed of wood. Large churches and important business premises are built of the same material.

—A New Zealand man named Gibson has patented an invention for branding stock without injuring the hide. The new process uses a chemical depilatory which permanently destroys the hair. The destruction of part of the hide was one of the bad features of the old method, the brand appearing on the best part of the skin. Gibson's patent will add a value of six or seven cents at least to every hide to which it is applied, and it is needless to add that in countries like Australia and New Zealand, where millions of cattle are raised every year, such an advance in the price of hides exactly meets the desire of the stock owners. The right for Australia alone has just been disposed of for $650,000.

NOTES AND QUERIES.

Plan of Oiling Railroad Beds.—"Curious": The plan of oiling railroad beds to suppress dust has led to the construction of a peculiar machine for use on ordinary highways, and this is said to meet the requirements of the case quite effectively. A big tank mounted on four wheels drags a sort of tender box supported by two wheels, into which are run from the tank supplies of oil; this box has a furnace beneath it which heats the oil, and, attached to it, is a drag resembling somewhat a hay rake. A number of curved rods or fingers go out from the bottom, and these, being drawn through the dust and along the road, mark little furrows in the dust, and into these furrows, through a series of pipes, is discharged the oil. A second finger, or sort of thumb arrangement, fixed farther back, turns the dust over the oiled furrow, and the surface is then left to absorb, a process which requires about an hour to effect; a roller being now drawn over the oiled width, the first treatment is completed. One saturation will keep the road in repair during years succeeding the first treatments, and this application requires but twenty barrels to the mile.

Coffee Made in Glass.—"Young Housekeeper": Here is a method of making coffee which may be worth trying to those who like their morning cup strong. It is practically the French drip method, but the distinguishing characteristic is that it is made in glass instead of metal. Buy from a depot of medical supplies an annealed glass flask about the size of an ordinary water bottle. Boiling water will not break it. A glass funnel and a square of coarse muslin complete the coffee machine. The water should boil over a spirit lamp placed on the table, in order that it may be used at precisely the right moment. Fill the funnel, lined with a muslin square, with freshly ground coffee, a heaping tablespoonful to the cup. The flask should first be heated by pouring in a little boiling water. The coffee is made by pouring boiling water through the funnel into the flask. It is very black, and most people will prefer their cups half filled with hot water.

Thanksgiving Day as a Legal Holiday.—"R. W. A.": The President's proclamation makes it a legal holiday in the District of Columbia and the Territories; the proclamations of the various governors make it a legal holiday in the various States. It is not "prescribed by law to fall on a certain date"; custom of late years has appointed it to come on the last Thursday in November. Congress has no power to make holidays except in the District of Columbia and the Territories. In the late sixties and early seventies there were several December Thanksgiving days. The Jews had stated Thanksgiving days; the earliest Thanksgiving was in 1621 in Plymouth Colony. Lincoln began the present series in 1864 at the suggestion of Mrs. Sarah Hale.

Dimensions of a Box Holding Just One Ton of Coal.—"S. E. P.": The size of the box will vary with the kind of coal. The ordinary coal cart holds one ton. Stove coal runs about thirty-five cubic feet to the ton; a box about 4½x4x2 will hold a ton.

Easy to Take
Easy to Operate

Because purely vegetable—yet thorough, prompt, healthful, satisfactory—

Hood's Pills

Art Photographs
For Christmas Gifts.

This Carbon Photograph from the famous Painting by FERRUZZI, framed in one inch oak, toned to match the photograph size 8x10, delivered in any part of United States on receipt of $1.00.

Countess Potocka, Lady Hamilton or Sistine Madonna sent in place of the Little Mother if desired, in same style and price.

Our Holiday List with half tone illustrations sent free.

MOULTON PHOTOGRAPH CO.
17a Bromfield St., Boston, Mass.

"Honest Labor Bears a Lovely Face."

There is nothing more pleasing to look upon than a hearty, ruddy face, gained by honest toil. They are the saving of the nation, these toilers of both sexes, struggling for daily bread.

Pure blood makes them able to keep up the daily round of duty at home, shop or store. If the blood has a taint or impurity, or a run down feeling comes on, the one remedy is Hood's Sarsaparilla, America's Greatest Medicine for the blood.

Poor Blood—"My blood was so poor that in hottest weather I felt cold. Hood's Sarsaparilla made me warm. It is the right thing in the right place." Hattie J. Taylor, Woodstown, N. J.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Never Disappoints

Hood's Pills cure liver ills; the non-irritating and only cathartic to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

BEECHAM'S PILLS
FOR ALL
BILIOUS AND NERVOUS DISORDERS;
SICK HEADACHE, CONSTIPATION, WEAK STOMACH, and Kindred Diseases IMPAIRED DIGESTION, DISORDERED LIVER and FEMALE AILMENTS.
Sold everywhere, in boxes, at 10 cents and 25 cents each. Annual sale over 6,000,000 boxes.

8% PER ANNUM FROM THE START.

The Federal Oil Co.,

OPERATING UNDER THE LAWS OF WEST VIRGINIA.

Wells in Ohio and West Virginia.

Capital Stock, $1,500,000 in Shares of $5.00 Each

of which $1,000,000 is in the Treasury for Working Capital and purchase of more land.

Registrar of Stock will be the OLD COLONY TRUST COMPANY,
Depository, - - - FEDERAL TRUST COMPANY BOSTON.
Financial and Transfer Agents, ANGLO-AMERICAN FINANCE COMPANY
Franklin Building, 17 Milk St., Boston.

OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS.

GEORGE B. MORTON, . . . President, Boston, Mass.
THOMAS A. McCORMICK, . . . Vice-President, Boston, Mass.
HENRY WATERMAN, . . . Secretary, Boston, Mass.
ISAAC E. S. PIERPOINT, . . . Treasurer, Boston, Mass.
DANIEL D. GILE, Melrose, Mass.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

THOMAS A. McCORMICK, GEORGE B. MORTON, I. E. S. PIERPOINT.

The Company's properties consist of several thousand acres of TESTED OIL PROPERTY in Ohio and West Virginia, having a monthly production of over 15,000 barrels.

The policy of the Company from the start has been to purchase nothing but producing oil lands; and with their present output of oil will be able to pay not less than 8 per cent per annum from the start.

The Company are now negotiating for a number of oil wells, which when secured will give them a monthly yield of over 30,000 barrels; this will more than double the net profits of the Company applicable for dividends.

COPY OF BUCKEYE PIPE LINE COMPANY'S STATEMENT.

CLEVELAND. August 23rd, 1899.

CHARLES A. POST, Treasurer, etc.,

DEAR SIR:—Confirming my telegram of this A. M., I beg to say that your Company had run for its credit during April 5,142.64 barrels, May 5,529.36 barrels, June 5,065 13 barrels, July 5.049.46 barrels. There appears to be one run made in July not credited to your account until August, owing to absence of Division order.

Therefore, if you desire to be more accurate you should add 146 93 to the amount of that run to the credit during July, making the total for the month 5,196.39 barrels.

Yours truly, R. L. BATES, Agent.

The above statement refers only to our Ohio field, the balance of the pipe-line certificates can be seen at the Company's office, showing the West Virginia returns. The total average of oil territory under negotiations aggregates 25,000 acres of land distributed throughout the well-known "oil-producing fields" of Ohio and West Virginia.

With the price of oil increasing almost daily the net earnings of the Company during the next year, should not fall short of $225,000.

For the rapid development of the Company's property, the officers have decided to sell fifty thousand (50,000) shares of the Treasury Stock at par, $5.00 after which the price will be advanced without notice.

Subscriptions may be sent to

ANGLO-AMERICAN FINANCE COMPANY, . 17 Milk St., Boston.
Or FEDERAL OIL COMPANY, ... 17 Milk St., Boston.

WRITE OR CALL FOR PROSPECTUS.

POULTRY,

Practical Poultry Points.

A London paper tells us that the Germans have decided that they pay out about $30,000,000 every year for poultry and eggs from other countries, which amount could as well be kept at home and distributed among their own people. They have formed a club to develop the poultry industry, and are to establish egg depots or markets in the principal cities, where they will supply the people with eggs, which they will guarantee to be perfectly fresh and of good quality. To insure that they will be so, each poultryman will be required to mark his eggs with a mark previously designated and registered, and if an egg proves to be inedible the purchaser shall receive 15 eggs for each one that is bad, and the party who sent the egg will be debarred from sending any more for a stated time. In this way they hope to insure good eggs to the consumer and a ready market for the producer.

Those who do not like to feed warm mash to the hens in the morning in winter may find it an advantage to put the grain near the kitchen stove at night, where it will be warm at an early hour in the morning. It would be well to have it as warm as the hand can be borne in it, but if the chill is taken off it that will help the matter some A pail of cold grain just from the corn bin in freezing weather is a cold mess, and the hen that fills her crop from it must feel for a while as if she had swallowed an ice ball. Such a chilling of the system retards digestion, and should be avoided when possible. Give them some warm corn and some warm water, and they will look as happy after breakfast as they can be, and it will not be long before they will seek the nest and pay for the breakfast, if they are good, grateful hens.

Let no one attempt to raise winter broilers by the use of an incubator, until they have first tested it for a week to see if the heating apparatus is in such condition that the temperature in the egg chambers can be perfectly controlled. A new incubator may get out of order in the transportation from factory to buyer, and an old one that worked perfectly last winter may have rusted or otherwise got out of condition since it was put away.

It is provoking to spend three weeks care on a lot of eggs only to have the chickens die in the shell before getting out. This may be a result of too much or too little moisture in some cases, but we think it is more frequently the result of too much or too little heat at some period of the incubating. We know that we have had hens hatch out good litters when they set out of doors on the damp ground, and we have had them do equally well when the nest was on a haymow as dry as old hay is likely to be after being eleven months in a snug barn. We think the air in an ordinary house cellar or incubator house supplies moisture enough when the eggs are taken out and turned every day, to supply all that the eggs need. In a dry and warm room they may need more than they would get in that way.

But in either place the eggs need air every day, and it should be pure air. Air laden with ammonia from wet and decomposing manure, with odors of paint, or turpentine, kerosene or gas, and similar strong scents, we should not consider wholesome for chickens after they are hatched, and the partly grown chicken in the shell is even more susceptible to them, and the air penetrates the shell very quickly. If the shell were not porous the chicken would die from the lack of air, as has often been found when an egg has been daubed with the yolk of another egg broken in the nest.

P. H. Jacobs says in American Gardening that "about five acres is the proper proportion of land for 500 hens, and the fowls should pay $1 each." But another paper states that Mr. H. M. Phillips of Hammonton, N. J., has had 9000 broilers at one time on a half acre of ground, and often fills his yards two or three times in a year, making a profit over all expenses of about $4000 a year. We have kept from 100 to 125 hens with a yard of about one-quarter of an acre, and raised 300 to 400 chickens a year, enough to enable us to renew our flock with pullets each year, and the sales of eggs and chickens gave us more than $1 per hen each year, if the manure was of sufficient value to pay for the labor. Within a few years we have kept from 40 to 50 hens in two yards which did not cover one-sixteenth of an acre, and they averaged to lay about 12 dozen eggs in a year, or, to be exact, a fraction over 143 eggs each, beside raising chickens with all that would set before June. Of course, in both cases, the coops containing chickens were placed outside of the yards, until they were large enough to no longer need the care of the hen, and during the summer after we were through hatching, the old roosters were disposed of and some of the hens, and the hens put in one yard, while the other was given to the chickens and divided later on that we might separate the sexes.

The St. Joseph (Mo.) Journal of Commerce gives the following details of Armour's new egg scheme: The Armour Packing Company has embarked in the business of separating the whites and yolks of eggs, canning them separately, freezing them and unloading them on the market. It is a fact that the Armours have gone greatly into the egg business this year, and have succeeded in creating a great demand for their new product. They have advertised the canned eggs extensively, and a large force of agents and solicitors have been put on the road to push the goods. As they are canned at the present time, some 30 dozen eggs are put up in a two-gallon can, which is exactly the number that a case holds. When a baker uses 30 or 40 dozen in a day, it takes time to break the eggs and separate them. The new plan saves time.

The bakers are not the only ones benefited by this separation. There are several trades which use large numbers of eggs, or a part of them. The cloth and leather gloss finishers use only the albumen or white of the egg, and it is said that more than forty million eggs are used in this country annually for the calico manufactories alone. The buff leather and tan-colored leather manufacturers use only the yolk. Photographic supply makers use only the whites, and many other trades require only one part of the egg, while bakers and confectioners use both white and yolk, but separate them. The poultry keepers are benefited by having a quick sale and fair price for their eggs when they are plenty. The consumers get what they want in better condition because the canned goods keep better in cold storage, and it costs less to transport the two-gallon can than the case of eggs.

When we speak of shutting out wind draughts do not understand that we do not want fresh air in the henhouse, because we think that good ventilation is most important, but we would prefer to have a door or window open at night than to have a crack an inch wide anywhere near the level of the roosts. There is not often a day in winter, excepting in a driving rain or snow storm, that we do not have the door open long enough to air the house well, even when we keep a wire netting door closed that the fowl may not go out. If a little cold wind blows in the warmer foul air goes out at the ventilators, and the hens seem to like it. They will stand at the door and look out in preference to standing where the sun shines in through the window.

The Poultry for Meat.

The public demand for yellow meat and yellow-legged poultry just compels one to consider the fancies of the consumers. It is difficult to say why certain market demands for farm products arise, but it is sufficient for the producer to meet the demand. Yellow-meated birds are no better in flavor or tenderness than the white-meated ones, but it is difficult to convince city consumers of that. The idea has gained ground that ideal poultry should have both yellow legs and yellow meat. Display fowls on the same stand at once for sale, and the yellow-meated birds would sell for the highest quotations, while the white-meated chickens would drag and be finally knocked down at a discount. Knowing this, it is a waste of time to raise birds for market that do not have both yellow legs and yellow meat. Fortunately two of our best breeds meet this requirement, and in addition to furnishing the right kind of meat, they are good layers and sitters. Both the Plymouth Rocks and the Wyandottes have the necessary requisites for good meat poultry, and they are also such good layers that they are all-around profitable birds.

These two breeds are hardy enough to suit almost any climate and situation in this country, and with a fair amount of care they will yield good returns on the money invested; but to consider them merely for their meat, they cannot be surpassed. This is not always true of other good layers. Thus the Leghorns and Minorcas are in disfavor just now because they do not furnish the yellow meat and legs which catch the popular fancy in the markets. They are excellent layers, and none can excel them in this particular, but even if they do lay it will be a question whether they are very profitable if the cockerels cannot be disposed of in the end at a fair price. Young Leghorns are excellent broilers, but there is a discrimination made against them in the market for the very reason just given. Likewise the black legs and white flesh of the Minorcas are against them for table uses, and it is rarely that they sell for the highest figures. If one has in view the ultimate idea of disposing of his cockerels a good market price, it will hardly pay to breed either of these fowls in large numbers. It is only a present-day prejudice against the white-meated fowls and chickens, but, so long as it lasts, the poultryman must cater to it and not attempt to run counter to it.

ANNE C. WEBSTER.

Pennsylvania.

Plenty of Space for Poultry.

One of the greatest mistakes of poultry raisers is to suppose that chickens do not require much space. A dairyman only keeps enough cows on his farm that the land is able to support. If one acre will support a cow, it is not crowding them to have as many on the farm as there are acres, but if you put 500 hens on one acre the matter would be quite different. Land is generally cheap enough for poultrymen to have ample room for their poultry, but as a rule they are always too cramped. Not more than 50 to 75 hens should be raised to the acre. A 500-chicken farm should contain at least eight to 10 acres exclusive of buildings. That is a larger space for each bird than most people provide, but it is not too liberal an arrangement, as any one will discover after a few years experience. Farmers calculate their profits by the acre. If they can clear from $20 to $30 an acre, they consider themselves fortunate, and they do not grumble at their hard conditions. Fifty dollars an acre would supply them with substantial rewards for thinking themselves well blessed.

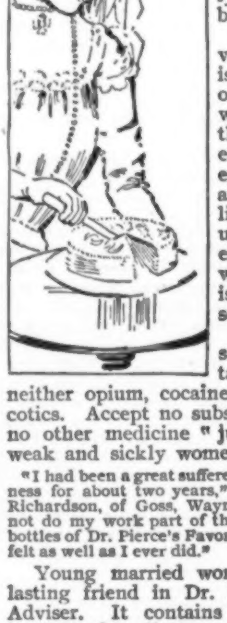
Now in the case of the chicken raiser we find that everything is in his favor for a comparison with any other class of farmers. Suppose 50 hens are raised to the acre, a profit of 50 cents a year on each bird would make fair farming. He would be clearing $25 a year per acre, which would be more than many farmers can clear today in raising either wheat or corn. But 50 cents a year clear profit is small indeed for respectable poultry, and a dollar a year is not too much to place to the credit of the average well-bred fowl. Here we have $50 an acre, and a 10 or 20-acre farm stocked to the capacity mentioned ought to yield a good living income to the owner. The trouble with most of us is that we expect to make as much on three or four acres as another farmer can make on a hundred-acre farm. That is placing a handicap upon poultry raising that is hardly fair. One acre judiciously cultivated should raise enough food to keep 50 chickens a year, and that is about all we can expect from it. Let us go to work and cultivate the soil for chicken food as systematically as the farmer cultivates his land for corn and wheat, and then we will realize larger profits and a sure income. The birds will no longer be crowded, and fewer diseases will attack them. Both our pocket books and poultry will be richer and better for expanding the chicken farm in this way.

ANNE C. WEBSTER

Pennsylvania.

The Bridal Feast

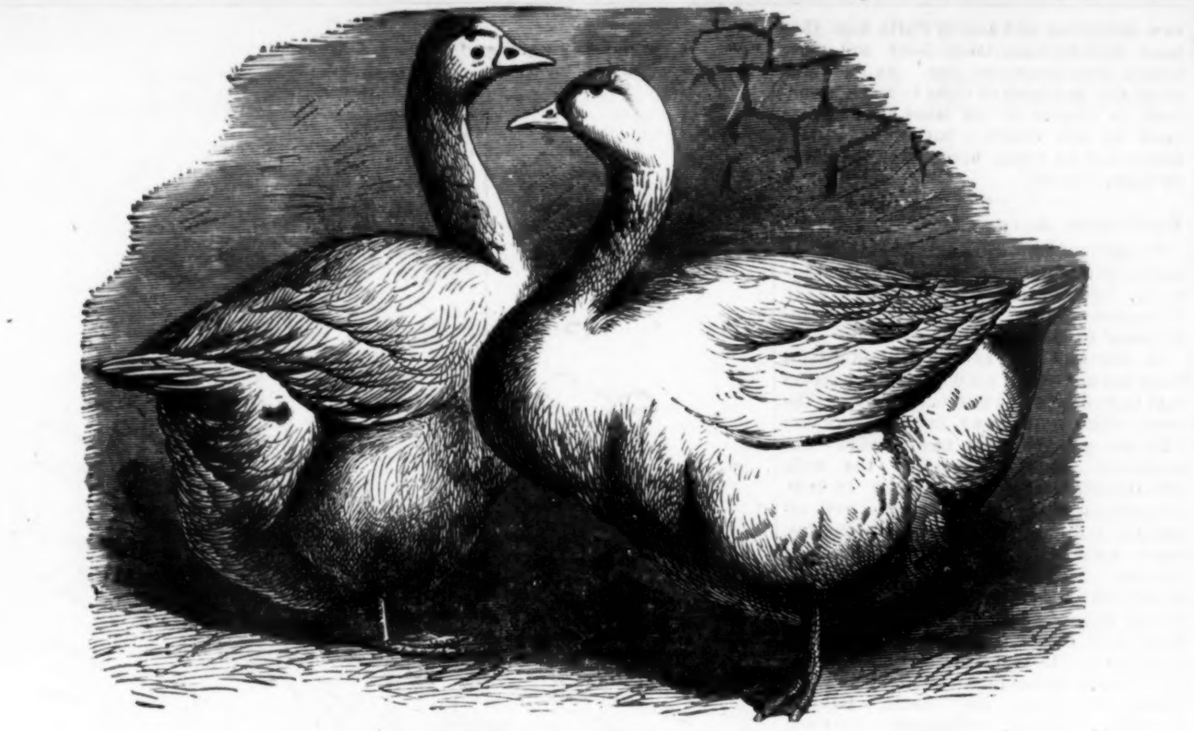
Is not infrequently followed by a long, lenten period of enforced fasting and fleshly mortification. The cheek grows hollow, the eyes are dull and deep ringed, and the step is slow and languid. There is an "all dragged-out feeling," which makes life an utter burden. The great functional changes which follow marriage are not usually anticipated, or the wifely suffering might be avoided.



Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the best friend of weak and sickly women. It cures the womanly diseases that rob the eye of brightness and the step of lightness. It tones up the system and establishes the womanly organism on a basis of sound health. "Favorite Prescription" contains no alcohol, neither opium, cocaine, nor other narcotics. Accept no substitute. There is no other medicine "just as good" for weak and sickly women.

"I had been a great sufferer from female weakness for about two years," writes Mrs. Emma Richardson, of Goss, Wayne Co., Ky. "Could not do my work part of the time. I took four bottles of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and felt as well as I ever did."

Young married women will find a lasting friend in Dr. Pierce's Medical Adviser. It contains 1008 pages and is sent *free* (in paper cover), on receipt of 21 one-cent stamps to pay expense of mailing only. Cloth binding, 31 stamps. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.



EMBDEN OR BREMEN GEESE.

Poultry and Game.

The poultry market is a little dull this week, taking a rest before they begin to stock up for Thanksgiving. Probably it will be more lively by the last of the week Prices are lower now, and if they remain so many a one will feel thankful next week Fresh-killed Northern and Eastern chickens are 12 to 14 cents a pound for best, with ordinary to fair at 9 to 12 cents. Broilers 13 cents, old fowl 11 to 12 cents, spring ducks 11 to 13 cents, green geese 14 to 15 cents. Spring turkeys from 12 cents for prime down to 9 or 10 cents for those poorly fattened, old turkeys from storage 11 to 12 cents. Western chickens, iced 9 to 11 cents for large and 8 to 10 cents for small, old roosters 7 to 8 cents and fowl 9 to 10 cents. Live fowl in small demand at 9 cents Chickens 9 to 10 cents, and live ducks 10 cents. Pigeons are steady at $1.50 a dozen, and squabs $1.75 to $2.50. Game in but small demand this week, grouse 90 cents to $1 a pair, partridges according to size 75 cents to $1. Quail $1.50 to $2 a dozen Black ducks 75 cents to $1.50 a pair, red heads $1 to $1.50. Canvas backs $1.25 to $1.50, teal 35 to 50 cents, and coots 20 to 25 cents. Some Belgian hare in now at $1 to $1.50 a pair, while common rabbits are plenty at 20 to 25 cents a pair. Venison is scarce, but price remains the same, with small demand at 10 to 12 cents a pound by the carcass, and 15 to 18 cents for saddles.

HORTICULTURAL.

Orchard and Garden.

E. C. Powell writes to the New York Tribune that he can find no better material for covering strawberry beds than sawdust. It can be applied evenly and quite heavily, and yet allow the tips of the leaves to project a little above the covering, and when spring comes it can be raked into the alleys, keeping down weed growth, and holding moisture during summer as well as any mulch. When plowed in it adds to the humus or vegetable matter in the soil, which is not unimportant, because the land usually selected for the strawberry is liable to have its vegetable matter much reduced by previous crops among which weeds have been kept down to prevent them from seeding the strawberry bed. We know that this is not always the case in making a new bed, but it should be the case.

Winter spinach and kale should have a covering that will admit more air, the object being to keep the leaves from being scalded as it called, or turned yellow by the action of the sun when they are frozen. They need the shade rather than warmth, as only late sowings are liable to injury by frost, and that because their roots have not grown strong enough and penetrated deep enough to prevent heaving out in heavy freezing. Such sowings may be pretty well covered with manure, but the early sowings need but a light covering of straw or other litter about two inches deep. We have not seen any advantage in mulching dandelions during the winter, and little disadvantage, as they seem to be growing under the mulch even before the ground has thawed out, as does rhubarb. The spinach and dandelions are stimulated to a more rapid and larger growth by the application of a good fertilizer or a little nitrate of soda as early as the surface of the ground thaws in the spring, and probably the kale would be, but we are less familiar with that than with the others, as it is but little grown near Boston and little sold in the markets here.

Mr. Maxwell tells in American Gardening how to grow mushrooms by a method we have never seen tested, but which he says has proved satisfactory when tried by a grower of ordinary intelligence. He would use the benches in the hothouse instead of the space under them, or a dark cellar, preparing the soil about as usually done for lettuce, radishes, etc., with the usual mixture of rotted sod and horse manure, adding, if possible, one part of finely pulverized cow manure about a year old to 10 parts of the mixture. He says, however, that the cow manure is not absolutely essential.

When the soil is put in the benches put in the spawn, but a little deeper than would be done in a dark bed, to prevent the soil from being dried too much by the sun shining through the glass. As soon as this is done sow some crop which will rapidly cover the soil and furnish shade, or mulch the beds with partly decayed leaves or some light, fluffy material, and it may be desirable to do this even between the growing crops. If the crop comes off before the mushrooms appear either keep on the mulch or allow a crop of weeds to cover the soil.

The beds should be watered lightly but frequently, using a spray nozzle, and the earth should not be stirred more than two inches deep when working among the surface crops, from risk of disturbing the spawn. In this way he claims that the mushrooms may be made ready for the Christmas trade and last until well into the spring.

While we do not think it always desirable to allow some other person to dictate our diet, not even a physician, as we believe each one should know what best suits his digestion as well as his appetite, yet in our meals of many courses it is not always easy to tell which of the many things has proved unwholesome, or what combination may have been injurious.

Mrs. Rorer, in the Ladies' Home Journal for June, gave a list of fruits as food which may not be out of place in an orchard article. In speaking of fruits as food and fruits as poison, she name the kinds allowed on her own table. These are "fresh figs, dried ones, carefully cooked, guavas canned without sugar, guava jelly, orange marmalade made by special home receipt, dates both raw and cooked with almonds, persimmons, bananas cooked, and an occasional dish of prunes with the skins removed, blackberries and dewberries, slightly cooked, strained and made into flummery. The objection to the latter fruit, however," she says, "is the addition of starch and sugar, which is prone to fermentation. All fruits, whether cooked or raw, should be used without sugar. It must be remembered that sugar in no way neutralizes an acid; for this an alkali must be used. Sugar sprinkled over an acid fruit masks the objectionable and severe acid until it slips by the 'guard keeper,' the palate. Once in the stomach, however, it regains its own position and grants the same to the irritating acid."

Fruits as foods are, then, peaches, apricots, nectarines; ripe, mellow apples; dates, figs, fresh and dried; prunes without skins; persimmons, papaws; very ripe or cooked bananas; guavas without seeds—fresh without sugar; pineapples, grated or finely picked, never cut; mangoes, grapes; sweet plums without skins, sugar cherries and an occasional cooked pear; Bartletts are excellent when canned without sugar.

The fruits which must be used most sparingly are lemons, oranges, shaddocks currants, barberries, cranberries and strawberries. This applies most emphatically to those persons inclined to uric acid conditions. The rheumatic and gouty should also most rigidly abstain. The tender lining of the child's stomach cannot, certainly, bear such fruits any length of time; serious results must follow. The ripe, mellow peach is really the child's fruit. Canned or preserved fruits, as well as jams and kindred articles, are to be condemned on account of the mass of sugar used.

Domestic and Foreign Fruits.

The supply of apples is over large here, as over 40,000 barrels arrived last week, of which about 26,000 were exported. Many of those kept here were but of ordinary quality, and some must be sold below quotations to work them off Our prices for good to choice lots are $2.50 to $3 for Nova Scotia Gravenstein, King and Snow, $2 to $2.50 for No. 1 Baldwin, $1.75 to $2 for Greenings, $1.50 to $2.50 for Tolman Sweets, $1.50 to $2 for 20 Ounce, $1.25 to $1.75 for York State mixed varieties, No 2 at $1 to $1.25 and windfall Baldwins 75 cents to $1. Cape Cod cranberries are selling better, and choice dark go at $4.50 to $5, with fair to good at $3.50 to $4 per barrel; boxes, choice at $1.35 to $1.50 and common $1 to $1.25. New York grapes in pony baskets move slowly, as not many are in good condition; some Niagara go at 10 to 13 cents, Catawba at 6 to 10 cents and Concord at 5 to 10 cents. California Tokay grapes at $2 to $2.50 a case, Malaga grapes, according to size of cask and condition, from $3.50 to $6 for fair to choice lots, some well colored and large casks $8 to $10.

There is but a light supply of Florida oranges, and a steady demand at $3.50 to $4 a box for bright, $3.25 to $3.50 for russet. Jamaica oranges in fair supply. Sound lots in barrels sell at $5.50 to $6, and in boxes, 176 to 200 counts, $3.50 to $3.75, 150 counts $3.25, 250 counts $3. Lemons are a little scarce, and prices are liable to change this week, as there is to be a large lot sold in New York, which may place prices on a new basis. Now we find Sorrento held at $3.75 to $5.25 a box for 300 counts. Messina, same count, $3.25 to $4; 360 counts about 25 cents lower for same grades, and 420 to 500 counts, $2 to $2.75. New dates are in and sell at 4½ cents a pound, which forces old dates down to 4 cents. Turkish figs at 9 to 14 cents a pound, according to quality and style of packing. California figs, 8 to 10 cents a pound.

New York Market.

The dressed poultry market seems to be of absorbing interest just now, but no one knows what to prophesy for next week. Thanksgiving supplies have not come in yet, but there is prospect of plenty of turkeys and a better demand than for some years past. There are more turkeys in the Western States than ever before, but in some sections the weather has been such that they have not fattened as they would in colder weather, and they may be held back. If they are not they must be sold low. Some of the dealers are talking that prime to fancy holiday turkeys will sell at 12 to 13 cents at wholesale, but if next week is warm, they may be glad to sell much lower. Other poultry will not change much from present quotations in any case. Game may be in better demand than it has been yet, and prices may move up, as the supply is light in many kinds. Grouse are fairly plenty at $1.12 to $1.25 a pair, but partridges are scarce at $1.50 to $1.65, and woodcock scarce at $1 a pair. Quail are quite plenty, but have a wide range in quality, as while fancy sell for $2 to $2.25 a dozen, an average quality can be bought at $1.50 to $1.75, and inferior lots at 75 cents to $1. Canvasback ducks, averaging six pounds to the pair, $2.50 to $3 a pair, and five-pound pairs at $1.75 to $2. Red heads 75 cents to $1 a pair, and teal 30 to 59 cents.

There is not much to be said of the fruit market. Apples are plenty, and while some fancy sorts bring $2.50 to $3.50 a barrel, there are enough at $1.25 to $1.50. There are but few pears, and they are held pretty firm; good Vicars bring $2 to $2.50 a barrel, and Kiefers of good quality $2.50 to $3. Some other sorts in cold storage are held at $2 to $3 a bushel for table use, but there are also pears at low prices, out in poor condition. Native grapes are poor, and those who want a nice grape for dessert must use Almeria or the California Tokay. They can find all grades of the Almeria, as they sell at all prices from $4.75 to $12 a barrel. Florida oranges only in fair supply, and firm at $3.50 to $4 a box for bright and $3.25 to $3.50 for Russets. Jamaica oranges $3.75 to $4 Some large lots to sell this week may make them a little lower after the sale. Lemons are likely to be abundant, as over 5000 boxes have been sold at auction and over 25,000 more to sell. They range all the way from a choice 360 box at $3.25 up to an extra fancy 300 box at $5.25. There are no marked features in the vegetable market. There is a fair supply of nearly all sorts, and they are held at pretty steady rates. Not many Southern vegetables coming now.

Export Apple Trade.

The total apple shipments to European ports for the week ending Nov. 18, 1899 were 80,596 barrels, including 34,609 barrels to Liverpool, 20,355 barrels to London, 8500 to Glasgow and 17,132 barrels various. The exports included 26,285 barrels from Boston, 14,632 barrels from New York, 24,279 barrels from Montreal and 15,400 barrels from Halifax. For the same week last year the apple shipments were 90,296 barrels. The total shipments thus far this year have been 727,339 barrels, against 684,521 barrels for the same time last year. The shipments in detail have been 115,433 barrels from Boston, 84,997 barrels from New York, 368,102 barrels from Montreal and 97,050 barrels from Halifax.

Maynard & Child have received the following cable from Liverpool: "Steamer Canada selling; sales, 9000 barrels apples; fancy Baldwins, $4.08 to $5.04; No. 1 Baldwins, $3.33 to $3.96; Baldwins in general, $2.52 to $6.24; No. 2 Baldwins, $1.92 to $2.40. Demand active for best qualities."

As the nights begin to grow cool, the bees find that they cannot secrete wax and build comb as they did in warm weather. Yet there is often at that season a good honey flow from goldenrod and other late weeds, or from late-sown fields of buckwheat, and that they may be led to save that they should be kept supplied with empty comb. These empty combs are of more value in the fall than at any other season, and a thrifty colony, with brood combs well filled, will store much honey in the supers even in October, if they are not obliged to spend time building comb.

—The New York Central Railroad has placed orders for 9750 new cars and 90 new locomotives, the whole to cost $7,000,000 to $8,000,000. This is said to be the largest purchase of this kind ever made at one time.

—The imports of dry goods and merchandise at the port of New York for this week were valued at $9,709,040, against $9,970,621 last week and $10,397,370 last year; since Jan. 1, $455,430,646, against $379,651,920 last year.

—The shipments of leather from Boston for the last week amounted in value to $322,120, previous week $250,932, similar week last year $159,938. The total value of exports of leather from this port since Jan. 1 is $8,013,500, against $9,547,563 last year.

—The total shipments of boots and shoes from Boston this week have been 84,002 cases, against 99,279 cases last week, 65,616 cases for the corresponding week last year. The total shipments thus far in 1899 have been 4,157,679 cases, against 3,865,099 cases in 1898.

—The visible supply of grain in the United States and Canada on Nov. 18 included 54,000,000 bushels of wheat, 11,057,000 bushels of corn, 46,125 bushels of oats, 1,362,000 bushels of rye and 3119 bushels of barley. Compared with the previous week this shows an increase of 1,438,000 bushels of wheat, 111,000 bushels of rye and 478,000 bushels of barley, with a decrease of 782,000 bushels of corn and 581,000 bushels of oats. One year ago the supply was 21,392,000 bushels of wheat, 28,239,000 bushels of corn 5,756,000 bushels of oats, 1,021,000 bushels of rye and 3,784,000 bushels of barley.

—The shipments of wheat last week from five principal countries were 7,188,700 bushels, of which the United States furnished 4,540,700.

—Trafton makes the exports from the Atlantic coast last week to include 415,200 barrels of flour, 1,661,000 bushels of wheat, 4,888,000 bushels of corn, 6660 barrels of pork, 9,974,000 pounds of lard, 26,989 boxes of meat.

—Fresh fish continues scarce and high without change enough in market rates to make it necessary to change our last report. Probably there will be no changes until after Thanksgiving unless some large catches are made.

—East-bound shipments, dead freight, by all railroads from Chicago last week, were 112,202 tons, against 113,050 tons the previous week and 92,506 tons for corresponding week last year.

—The exports from the port of Boston for the week ending Nov. 18, 1899, included 32,648 pounds butter 36,505 pounds cheese and no oleo. For the same week last year the exports included 24,313 pounds butter, 128,570 pounds cheese and 180,807 pounds oleo.

—The shipments of live stock and dressed beef last week included 1878 cattle, 10,179 quarters of beef from Boston; 1907 cattle, 26 sheep, 1558 quarters of beef from New York; 250 cattle from Baltimore; 1150 quarters of beef from Philadelphia; 1708 cattle, 275 sheep from Montreal; a total of 5738 cattle, 301 sheep, 26,482 quarters of beef from all ports: Of this 3013 cattle, 22,129 quarters of beef went to Liverpool; 905 cattle 4353 quarters of beef to London; 952 cattle to Glasgow; 178 cattle to Hull; 266 cattle to Newcastle; 400 cattle, 275 sheep to Manchester, and 24 cattle, 26 sheep to Bermuda and West Indies.

—Included in the shipments of meats from Chicago for last week were about 187,000 pieces of hams, 52,000 pieces of shoulders and 186,000 pieces of sides. For the corresponding week last year the shipments were about 277,000 of hams, 70,000 pieces of shoulders and 258,000 pieces of sides.

—Receipts of eggs have been larger this week, but with a good demand; prices on strictly fresh are very firm. Nearby and Cape, fancy bring 30 to 32 cents, fresh Eastern 25 to 26 cents and some fresh Western 23 to 24 cents, but bulk of Western not good enough to bring more than 20 to 22 cents. Refrigerator eggs plenty selling at 16 to 17 cents, with some summer held at 14 to 15½ cents. Stock in cold storage was reduced about 8000 cases last week, and is now 83,702 cases. A year ago it was 42,163 cases.

—O to G. Meyer & Co. of New York, in their circular of Nov. 20, state that large lots of American and Canadian apples have been recently sold in England at from one penny to one shilling per barrel, or from two cents to twenty-five cents.

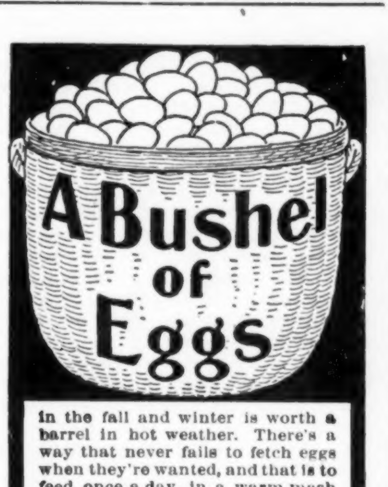
—The Chicago Record of Nov. 18 says: "South Water street commission men mourn $200,000 lost in apples. Three weeks of exceptionally hot weather in October, when the cream of the winter stock was shipped by Michigan, New York and Indiana growers, "cooked" the most of the consignments so badly that cold storage could not save them from decay. The national loss on apples alone, due to the summer weather, which prevailed between Oct. 10 and Nov. 1, according to some of the Water-street dealers, will run past the $1,000,000 mark. Shipments to England and continental ports, they say, turned out so badly that in many cases consignments did not pay the freight charges from orchard to wharf."

—Another new market for American goods has been found in Siberia, from Vladivostock, fully 2000 miles up the Amoor River and its branches. William M. Bunker, former newspaper proprietor of San Francisco, sends a report to the Chamber of Commerce, in which he dwells on the fine prospects of American trade in Siberia. He says California flour and canned goods are preferred to all others, and that a large trade in miscellaneous goods could be built up were there regular steamship lines between San Francisco and Vladivostock.

—The latest novelties in the markets are strawberries and mandarines. The former came from California, and cost 75 cents for a basket containing about a pint. The mandarines came from Jamaica, and cost 40 cents a dozen.

—A Spanish mackerel weighing 10 pounds was on exhibition in Fulton Market, New York, last week. It is said to be the largest one of the kind ever seen in the markets of this city.

—A special from Craig, Colorado, says that last week 8000 sheep belonging to the Goodes Sheep Company were driven from Wyoming into Routt County to the range 40 miles northwest of Craig. Last Saturday 50 masked men captured the herders and then proceeded to kill the entire flock. The herders were warned not to bring any more sheep into Colorado and were released. These are the first sheep that have been brought into this section for several years.



in the fall and winter is worth a barrel in hot weather. There's a way that never fails to fetch eggs when they're wanted, and that is to feed, once a day, in a warm mash

Sheridan's CONDITION Powder

It helps the older hens, makes pullets early layers, makes glossy plumage on prize winners. If you can't get it we send one package, 25 cts.; five, $1. 2-lb. can, $1.20; six for $5. Ex. paid. Sample poultry paper free.
I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

LIGHT Brahmas, White Wyandot, Leghorn, B. Rocks, Cock-, Cockerels. Pairs and Trios, $1.00 up.
T. N. BRIGGS, Marion, Mass.

CAPONIZING SETS.

We have several sets of the Philadelphia Caponizing Instruments, manufactured by Geo. P Pilling & Son, slightly damaged, though in perfect condition for successful use. We will se cheap. Address
W. R. F., Box 2665, Bosto

POULTRY KEEPING

HOW TO MAKE $500 A YEAR KEEPING POULTRY.

A 48-Page Illustrated Book, Telling How to Do It, and All About Profitable Poultry Raising.

Containing Chapters on How to Make $500 a year Keeping Poultry; Poultry Yards and Houses; Choice of Breeds; Care of Poultry; Setting the Hen and Incubation; Hatching and Care of Chicks; Fattening and Preparing Poultry for Market; Diseases of Poultry; Ducks, Geese and Turkeys; Caponizing; Receipts and Incubators; Use of Green Bone for Poultry, etc.

Send to any address on receipt of twenty-five cents. Stamps taken. Mention the PLOUGHMAN

WALNUT PUBLISHING CO.,
Box 2144, Boston, Mass

Quincy Mutual Fire Insurance Co.

INCORPORATED IN 1851. COMMENCED BUSINESS IN 1851
CHAS. A. HOWLAND, President. WILLIAM H. FAY, Secretary

CASH FUND JANUARY 1, 1899, $642,023.45
AMOUNT AT RISK, $54,042,165.00
Losses paid during past year $31,436.8
Dividends paid during past year, $69,649.31
GAIN IN SURPLUS DURING PAST YEAR. - - - 24,376.9
SURPLUS OVER REINSURANCE, $384,531.58

Household MAGAZINES —FOR— Housekeepers.

By arrangements with the publishers, we are able to furnish our readers with the various household publications given below at the following low rates in combination with the PLOUGHMAN.

	Regular Price.	With One Year's subscription to the Ploughman.
American Kitchen Magazine	$1.00	$2.00
Boston Cooking School Magazine.	.00	2.40
Good Housekeeping.	2.00	3.00
Household	1.00	[illegible]
Table Talk.	1.00	[illegible]
What to Eat.	1.00	[illegible]

Address
Mass. Ploughman,
Boston, Mass.

THE DOG, AND HOW TO BREED, TRAIN AND KEEP HIM.

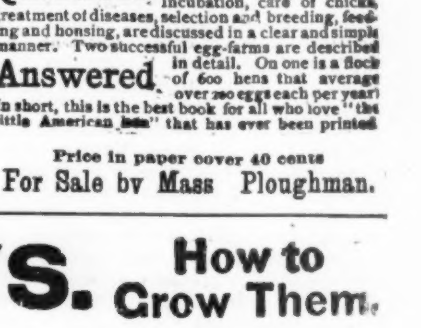
A book of 96 pages, profusely illustrated, containing special articles, treating of the different breeds, and How to Breed, Train and Keep Them. Postpaid for twenty-five cents.
WALNUT PUBLISHING CO.,
Box 2144, Boston, Mass

Beautiful Angora Kittens in exquisite colors, charming dispositions and very stylish. Pictures illustrating, 10cts. Volume "The Angora Cat," $1.25 postpaid
WALNUT RIDGE FARMS CO. 2144, Box Boston, Mass.

JUDGES —OF THE— Supreme and Superior Courts —OF— MASSACHUSETTS.

A copy of the "Christmas Number" of the BOSTON BUDGET, containing portraits in half-tone of 15 judges of the Supreme and Superior Courts of Massachusetts, will be sent to any address upon receipt of ten cents in stamps or silver. Address

PUBLISHERS "BOSTON" BUDGET
Boston, Mass.



THE BUSINESS HEN

Breeding and Feeding Poultry for Profit.

A condensed practical encyclopedia of profitable poultry-keeping. By 25 practical poultrymen. F. H. Jacobs, Henry Hale, James Rankin, J. H. Drevenstedt and others. Fully answers more than 5,000 questions about poultry for profit. Carefully edited by H. W. Collingwood. A collection of the most valuable articles on poultry ever written. Starting with the question "What is an Egg?" It indicates the conditions for developing the egg into a "Business Hen." Incubation, care of chicks, treatment of diseases, selection and breeding, feeding and housing, are discussed in a clear and simple manner. Two successful egg-farms are described in detail. On one is a flock of 600 hens that average over 200 eggs each per year. In short, this is the best book for all who love "the little American hen" that has ever been printed.

5000 Questions Answered

Price in paper cover 40 cents
For Sale by Mass Ploughman.

TURKEYS. How to Grow Them.

No book in existence gives an adequate account of the turkey,—its development from the wild state to the various breeds, and complete directions for breeding, feeding, rearing and marketing these beautiful and profitable birds. The present book is an effort to fill this gap. It is based upon the experience of the most successful experts in turkey growing, both as breeders of fancy stock, and as raisers of turkeys for market.

The prize-winning papers out of nearly 200 essays submitted by the most successful turkey growers in America are embodied, and there is also given one essay on turkey culture, from different parts of the country, including Canada and New Brunswick, that the reader may see what ways have proven successful in each locality.

Profusely Illustrated. Cloth, 12mo. Price, postpaid, $1.00.

Address Mass. Ploughman Boston.

ESSENTIALLY A HOME PAPER.

THE * HOUSEHOLD * COMPANION.

DEPARTMENTS FOR EVERY MEMBER OF THE FAMILY.
BRIGHT, ORIGINAL, CLEAN.
Terms: $1.00 per annum in advance.
[Specimen Copies free to any address.]
The Household Companion, Boston, Mass.

MASSACHUSETTS PLOUGHMAN
NEW ENGLAND AND JOURNAL OF AGRICULTURE
BOSTON, MASS., DECEMBER 2, 1899.

There are seven fashions in turkeys. This year Vermont birds are "the thing."

The Pilot offers to send ten thousand mince pies to the British army in South Africa. Perhaps Tommy Atkins would prefer to die by Boer bullets.

The passing of Papanti's is a signal for reminiscences of two generations of Bostonians. It is, indeed, too bad that this good old institution has been forced to go out under the hammer.

Yes, Mayor Quincy, the system of fining men for drunkenness is "unscientific, uneconomic, undemocratic and unjust." Fine the dealer who makes the man drunk; that is an approximately sensible course.

Mr. Henry Childs Merwin's Lowell Institute course of six lectures on "The Development of Democracy and Equality in the English-speaking Race," which begin tomorrow, are notable in that they embody the history of the social consciousness. We all need to know better how we a democratic people came to be what we are.

The proposal to establish a directorship of music in the Boston public schools is a good one. In no branch of education is there so much labor with such inadequate results as in the teaching of music. By all means, then, gentlemen of the school committee, fix upon a good method of music instruction and appoint a man capable of seeing it carried out.

Sales of wool in this city continue on a mammoth scale and at advancing prices. The stocks of fine wool are unexpectedly short. Choice Ohio and Pennsylvania fleeces are almost out of the market. There is a handsome margin for our domestic wool to rise yet, before the importation of foreign fine wools can be encouraged. Dealers in wools expect a still greater advance in prices in the near future.

The enormous total of exports of manufactured goods from this country promises well for the farmers, as well as for the artisans. Whenever the manufacturing cities and villages are busy and prosperous, there follows an increased demand for farm and garden products. All through New England and the Middle States there is increased demand for milk, butter and eggs, fruits and vegetables, poultry, lambs and veal, all showing brisk employment for the masses, with high wages and a disposition to buy food with a liberal hand. When manufacturing is brisk, then farming and gardening are profitable.

The most important point in wintering farm stock is to see to it that at the beginning the stock is thrifty, and not so old that it will be more apt to depreciate than to increase in price by keeping through. Stock young enough not to have made its full growth pays best to keep of all. It is far better to kill or sell in fall the stock that has passed its best than to try to winter it. If it is kept over the food it eats will be wasted. If the cost of food fed to stock that gain nothing from it was spent in better feeding of young and thrifty stock it would make stock keeping in winter always profitable, instead of being as now the cause of greater loss than gain.

The farmer should remember that winter is approaching, and it may come upon us as suddenly and severely as it did a year ago. Not only should buildings and cellars be made snug enough to keep out the cold, but there should be stores laid up ahead that will prevent the necessity of going away for them when roads are drifted with snow, and when the winds make it unpleasant for man and beast to be out. Do not wait and then say, "It has been so pleasant, I did not think of such a storm coming now." And by the way, is it not possible to prevent the snow from drifting so badly in certain places? An old stone wall, neither handsome or very useful, or a worthless hedgerow, may serve to catch and hold a drift of snow that it will cost more to dig through than it would to clear away on both sides of the road. We have seen many such places and suppose there are many still to be found.

The Maine Board of Agriculture will hold a State dairy meeting at the City Hall, Lewiston, on Dec. 11, 12 and 13. On Dec. 12 there will be an address by Professor Gowell of Orono on "Our Dairy Work" and another on "The Care of Cream," by E. L. Bradford of Auburn, in the forenoon. In the afternoon Hon. H. C. Adams, dairy and food commissioner of Wisconsin, will speak on "The Necessity of Pure Food Legislation," and in the evening, Prof. Charles D. Woods, director of the Maine Experiment Station, will talk upon the "Potential Energy of Foods." On Wednesday morning Henry Van Dresser of the Eureka Stock and Poultry Farm, Cobleskill, N. Y., will talk upon "Feed, Care and Development of the Dairy Cow." In the afternoon Valancey E. Fuller of New York will talk upon "The Grading Up of a Butter-Making Herd." After each address discussion of the subject by members of the board and others. Other addresses Wednesday evening, and there will be dairy machinery in operation during the two days, and an exhibition of dairy appliances, dairy products, dressed poultry, eggs and poultry supplies, with liberal prizes to be awarded.

The Boers seem to be learning by experience that an intrenched city, defended by courageous and determined troops, is not easily captured, even by a much larger force, nor do its defenders think it necessary to surrender even when surrounded, if they have food and water for their wants, and good reasons to expect or even to hope for reinforcements to come to their rescue. They might have learned this lesson more cheaply if they had been familiar with history. We need not go back to previous centuries for examples of this fact, or even to the long resistance of Sebastopol, but Vicksburg and Petersburg are examples familiar to every schoolboy in this country, and though both were finally yielded up, it was because the attacking party could receive more reinforcements than could be brought up to relieve the siege. It looks now as if the troops being so rapidly sent forward by England would be in sufficient numbers to overwhelm the beleaguering army of General Joubert before they would capture Ladysmith or any other important places which the English will try to defend. When once a junction is made of the British troops in those places and the army that are marching to their relief, the contest is likely to be a brief but severe one. Whether President Kruger had or had not the right to rule as he has done over the aliens within his territory, he was unwise to make his rule so severe as to arouse the indignation of the English nation.

Farmers' institutes, dairy meetings and poultry shows will be abundant this winter, and the farmer who neglects to attend them when they are within a reasonable distance of him is as culpable as the boy who plays truant from school. He is neglecting his opportunities. We are never too old to learn, and few, if any, are so wise that they can go to such a place, meeting with others in the same business, and listening to addresses given by experts in some one department of agriculture, without bringing home a new idea or a little information that can be made useful. We lately saw in an exchange a letter from a correspondent, who said that he thought he was a very good farmer eight or nine years ago, before he began to take an agricultural paper, but he now thinks if he had begun to read such a paper fifteen years sooner, he would not only be a better farmer today, but worth much more money. If one is old, too far away or too busy to attend these meetings, the agricultural paper is ready to bring him the new ideas, and to tell him what the specialists have learned in their practice, and what has been learned by the careful observers at agricultural colleges and on experiment farms. And yet with these aids he must depend upon himself. He must learn to think and to observe. His farm is not exactly the same as another man's farm; his circumstances may be very different, and certainly he is not just like any other man, and he must decide just how much of what he hears and reads can be made valuable to him, and how much may be better fitted to some other man. The coat that fits the other man will not fit you unless you are of the same size, and the plan which has worked well for some other farmer may or may not be a good one for you to follow, according to the similarity of your conditions. Devote the leisure hours and long evenings of the winter to a thorough study of such things as may help to make you a better farmer and your farm more profitable.

One of the most important questions to be settled at the ensuing municipal election will be the advisability of relaying the electric car tracks on Tremont street between Scollay square and Boylston street. It will be remembered that this subject was very thoroughly discussed at various meetings open to the public last spring. The general belief then among those people most vitally interested seemed to be that while the removal of the tracks from Tremont street, between two connecting links, was artistically a success, that the interests of the shop keepers and the general public were not wholly well served. Then followed the decision to take the citizens' pulse as indicative of the people's will, and it was voted to have the question settled definitely at the polls in December. The lapse of time has only served to demonstrate to a greater number of people the necessity of more available lines of transportion. The subway serves a great end, and is a pronounced success, but the city's population increases, and every means of rapid transit must be brought into service. The relaying of the tracks will serve a two-fold purpose; first, it will relieve the fearful congestion at the subway stations; and, secondly, it will place at the accommodation of the public a system double the present capacity. There are many other reasons in favor of returning the tracks to Tremont street, but the two cited are the most important facts to be considered by all good citizens who throw aside sentimentality and adopt the plan of progression. We hope the tracks will be replaced in Tremont street at early date, and have little doubt that such will be the verdict of our citizens at the polls.

Our Hawaiian Problem.

Under our Constitution all the Territories are entitled to a delegate representative in Congress, with a right to be heard but not to vote. Hawaii is now practically a territory of the United States, and as such is entitled to send a delegate, as Arizona, New Mexico and Oklahoma now do. Acting on this fact the Planters' Association and the Chamber of Commerce of Honolulu have selected Hon. William O. Smith, formerly attorney general of California, to represent the Hawaiian Islands in the coming Congress. It is expected that he will furnish information to congressmen about the condition of the islands, so that they may know what is best to do with them. Mr. Smith will probably represent those who sent him, but there is need of some one in Congress to give voice to the large majority of the people, who up to the present have had little to do in governing themselves. In short, the present government of Hawaii is an oligarchy, possibly representing most of the wealth and most of the intelligence in the islands, but not representing a majority of the people.

But by the fifteenth amendment to the Constitution, suffrage cannot be restricted because of race, color or previous condition of servitude. Under that provision native Hawaiians cannot be constitutionally prevented from voting except under educational or property restrictions which must be applied equally to white as to the colored natives. There are probably in Hawaii few white people who cannot read and write. This test would also let in a good many of the natives, but not enough to make them a majority of the voters. It is probable, too, that as the native vote increases by the greater diffusion of education, that vote would be divided so that the present leaders, unless they are unwise enough to antagonize the colored natives, can easily retain the dominance they now hold. At the same time the fact that educated natives are to have equal voting privileges with educated whites will have a good effect in encouraging at least enough education to read and write, and thus become qualified for admission to the voting class. The State constitution of Massachusetts limits voting to those who can read the Constitution. Such a limitation, not only in Hawaii, but in the Southern States of our own country, would have preserved the peace, and have given the South better government than it has had at any time since the war.

We should have attached an intelligence restriction to suffrage in the fifteenth amendment, which was expected to give the ballot to those who had formerly been slaves. It would have had a good effect every way. That would have removed the bugbear of "negro domination" which is at the bottom of the race persecution of Southern black men. There has never been any danger of negro domination, even in the States where colored voters are in the majority. The increasing intelligence of the larger part of the Southern negroes causes them to divide their vote, so that the intelligence of the State rules, as it should, and the ballot in the hands of those who can do little more than read helps to protect them from laws which would discriminate against them. It is laws of this class that are most likely to prove dangerous in the Hawaiian islands. There will probably be a strong effort made to exempt Hawaii and the Philippines from United States laws against the importation of laborers under contract. Yet it is in these new territories and also in Porto Rico that these anti-contract labor laws are more needed than anywhere else. No one disputes any immigrant's right to make a contract to dispose of his labor after he has come to this country, but such contract should not be made before he has arrived on American soil.

Railroads Across the Continent.

We take the following extracts upon the results of the building of the Pacific railroads, from an essay read by Col. J. B. Killegrew before the West Tennessee Farmers' Institute at Jackson.

In the territory of the United States there are more than 1,000,000 square miles that have been made habitable only by the construction of railway lines. There are 1,700,000 persons that have found employment in agriculture in the wide and treeless plains of America. In 1850, throughout this whole region now organized into 18 States and Territories, there were less than 42,000 farms or ranches. In 1890 these had been increased to 972,000. The farms were then confined to the water courses and to ocean lines. Now they are scattered throughout this vast region. In 1850 there was not a single farm in cultivation in the territory now embraced in North and South Dakota, Nebraska, Kansas, Oklahoma, Arizona, Montana, Wyoming, and but 157 in Minnesota, and 878 in the whole of California. Without railroads this region would yet be a desert land.

I am old enough, gentlemen, to know how incredulous the great mass of people were to any benefit that would be derived from the building of those great railway lines, through what was then called the "desert region" of the United States. The project was looked upon as the idle vision of a distorted imagination. But these railway lines enabled hundreds of thousands of homes to be bought by the homeless at low prices. The production of wheat since the opening of these "desert lands" has increased seven-fold, while the population of the country has increased only three times. We are now able to export 225,000,000 bushels of wheat, which is more than twice as much as we produced in 1850. In the meantime the production of corn has increased from 60,000,000 bushels to over 2,000,000,000.

This work of the railroads has made the United States the largest grain and meat producer in the world, as well as the largest exporter. It has become literally the granary of the world, and leads all nations in wealth and in the intelligence of its citizenship.

Good Brood Mares Essential to Success.

One first-class brood mare is worth more to a breeding establishment than a dozen that are fairly good. About the time that the civil war of 1861-5 closed, the late B. D. Whitcomb became the owner of a running mare or filly. This mare was brought from the South by a contraband who claimed that he confiscated her on a famous Kentucky breeding establishment where she was raised. The darkey, who seemed to be well posted on blood lines of running stock, claimed that this mare was a thoroughbred daughter of Planet.

Nothing is known of her origin except the statement of the colored individual who brought her North. It is probable, however, that his assertion in regard to her paternity was correct. Had he been disposed to manufacture a pedigree he would probably have called her a daughter of the famous four-mile record breaker Lexington, a horse which was owned in the same locality as Planet, and whose reputation was far greater than that of the latter.

This mare is now known as Old Flirt. She was raced some in the vicinity of Boston, but though she was fast, and her courage as well as endurance entitled her to rank high as a winner, she was such a notorious bolter as to be of but little account for turf purposes. In describing her to the writer, Mr. Whitcomb said that she once won a race at Beacon Park, but had to be blindfolded so that she could not see. After winning the race she ran a full mile before the jockey who rode her could pull her to a stop.

When her racing days were over Old Flirt was bred to Green's Hambletonian. This horse was a full brother of Volunteer and was owned in this State. He was burned to death if we remember correctly about 1874. The foal which Old Flirt produced by Green's Hambletonian was a filly and Mr. Whitcomb named her Flirt. This Flirt, like her dam, had opinions of her own, and strong ones too. If we remember Mr. Whitcomb's statement correctly, she could not be broken to harness so as to be a safe, pleasant driver, and was put to breeding. She produced a filly by a Morgan horse called Cushnoc, a son of Winthrop Morrill. This filly was named Flirtilla, and when young was almost as intractable as her dam and grandam.

Flirtilla was bred to Woodbrino (2.25½) and produced the trotter Lord Brino (2.25½), now owned by Dr. Ham of Portsmouth, N. H. Flirt was bred to Godfrey Patchen, a son of George M. Patchen (2.23½), and the produce was a filly called Jenny Patchen. This Jenny Patchen produced several foals by Kohinoor. The latter was by Volunteer and out of a daughter of Godfrey Patchen. One of Jenny Patchen's foals by Kohinoor was registered as Molly. She was bred to Woodbrino (2.25½), and the produce was Stella (trotting record 2.15¾). Another of Jenny Patchen's foals by Kohinoor is registered as Jenny. This Jenny was also bred to Woodbrino, and produced Greenbrino (2.10¾), one of the best New England-bred trotters out the past season. In the Year Book Greenbrino appears as dam untraced. We have it on the best of authority, however, that his dam is the above-mentioned Jenny.

Flirt produced at least two foals by Kohinoor. One of these is known as Marie, and she is the dam of Vollery (2.21½). The latter was by Woodbrino. Another of Flirt's foals by Kohinoor is Dora. The latter was bred to Sir Walter Jr. (2.18½) and the produce was the trotter Dorothy (2.21¾).

There may be other descendants of old Flirt that have taken records in standard time, and we know of still others that are sure to do so, barring accidents. A foal which Marie produced by Ralph Wilkes (2.06¾) showed a mile the past season, as we are informed, in 2.25 with but little handling. Could New England breeders have had more such mares years ago as Old Flirt for their foundation stock, they would have been more successful in producing such fast, game race winners as Greenbrino (2.10¾).

One quality which a brood mare must possess in order to produce speed is plenty of nerve force. A strong will is not a bad quality either. This is often found in connection with an excess of nerve force. When a mare possesses these two qualities in a marked degree care must be used to select a good-headed tractable stallion with which to mate her. Among Mr. Whitcomb's mares was one of this kind which was so small as to be thought of but little value. She stood only about 14.2 hands, and was known as Blackstone Belle. Her sire was Blackstone, a handsome, highly finished and quite fast trotting son of Rysdyk's Hambletonian. Her dam was by Godfrey Patchen out of an excellent mare of unknown breeding.

This little pony mare Blackstone Bell was bred to Woodbrino several times. Two of her foals by him are Vega (2.10¼) and Blackstone Brino (2.16½).

Mr. Whitcomb was one of the earliest members, and for several years president of the New England Trotting Horse Breeders Association. To him more than any other one man the association was indebted for what measure of success it attained in its early years. Shortly after the Association was formed Mr. W. bought the large, handsome mare Kitty Abbott, trotting record 2.26¾. He paid $2500 for her, and naturally expected that her produce would prove far superior to that of the brood mares which he had bred and raised. Previous to her purchase she had produced three foals by Wedgewood (2.19). One of these was Malabar, which took a trotting record of 2.21½ in 1891. Kitty Abbott produced several foals by Woodbrino. The only one of them which has yet entered the 2.30 list, however, is Zerbrino (2.18½). Kitty Abbott did not prove so valuable as a producer of trotting speed as the pony mare Blackstone Belle, which when young was considered of but little value. This recalls the statement which a prominent Kentucky horseman made to the writer several years ago in a private letter. "My experience has been," said he, "that those foals which I prized most highly have proved disappointments, while some of those which I valued least have proved good race winners and taken low records."

In selecting brood mares it is safest to get such as possess all of the most desirable qualities, and the higher the degree of these qualities the better. One such mare is worth more to a breeder, as a rule, than a yardful of ordinary or even fairly good ones. The most successful breeders, as a rule, examine the blood lines of their mares and the stallions with which to mate them as carefully as they do the individual qualities of the animals themselves. It was demonstrated years ago to almost an absolute certainty that a daughter of Seely's American Star bred to a Hambletonian stallion was much more likely to produce a fast trotter than any other mare not a descendant of Star that was apparently just as fast and just as good an individual in every respect.

It was also proven just as conclusively that mares of Star descent produced speed with greater uniformity when bred to Hambletonian and his sons or grandsons than they did when bred to horses outside the Hambletonian family that were apparently just as good individuals and could trot fully as fast as the Hambletonian stallions.

What was true of the Star mares from 20 to 40 years ago is true of Mambrino Patchen mares of the present day. There is some dispute concerning the origin and blood lines of Seely's American Star. Before Mr. John H. Wallace became so intensely prejudiced against the thoroughbred cross in a trotting pedigree that he seemed determined to eliminate it from all trotting pedigrees at all hazards, he stated emphatically over his own signature, in an article published in the Turf, Field and Farm, that he had traced Seely's American Star to his breeder, and that he was got by Stockholm's American Star. It has been stated upon good authority that Stockholm's American Star was by Duroc, and that his dam was inbred to imported Messenger, making his blood lines almost identical with those of American Eclipse, whose sire was Duroc, and whose dam was Miller's Damsel, by imported Messenger.

The dam of Seely's American Star was by Sir Henry, a thoroughbred son of Sir Archy. This pedigree, however, has been questioned, but the pedigree of Mambrino Patchen is well established. He was by Mambrino Chief, a direct descendant of imported Messenger. His dam was by Gano, a thoroughbred son of American Eclipse, and Gano's dam was Betsy Richards, by Sir Archy. Now here is almost exactly the same combination of blood lines found in the pedigree which John H. Wallace once said he had carefully investigated and found to be the true one of Seely's American Star, but which he repudiated a few years afterwards, just as he did the pedigree of Sally Russell, the second dam of Maud S. (2.08¾).

Many mares descended from Mambrino Chief, both direct and through other sons than Mambrino Patchen, have produced fast trotters, yet the daughters of no other son have become so noted for producing speed with uniformity as those of this full brother of Lady Thorn (2.18¼).

The sons and daughters of Mambrino Chief which are breeding on with the greatest uniformity are those which were from dams with a near thoroughbred cross, such as Woodbine, the dam of Woodford Mambrino (2.21½), and whose sire was Woodford, a thoroughbred son of Kosciusko, by Sir Archy; Fanny, the dam of Dolly, and which was inbred to Saxe Weimer, by Sir Archy; the Dickey mare, dam of Jessie Pepper, and whose sire was Sidi Hamet, a thoroughbred son of Virginian, by Sir Archy.

The best son of Mambrino Patchen as a sire of speed is Mambrino King, and the dam of Mambrino King was out of a daughter of Birmingham, a thoroughbred son of Stockholder, by Sir Archy. The best daughter of Mambrino Patchen as a producer of uniform trotting speed was Alma Mater, and the dam of Alma Mater was a thoroughbred daughter of imported Australian.

The Clay strain is another which has nicked remarkably well with the Hambletonian strain. Many of the descendants of old Henry Clay, and also of his sons and grandsons, were beautifully gaited trotters. There was for some time a prejudice against the Clay family. It was claimed by some that they were not so game race trotters as the descendants of Mambrino Chief and Rysdyk's Hambletonian. George M. Patchen, which lowered the world's trotting stallion record to 2.23½, proved that there were just as game trotters which carried Clay blood as could be found in any trotting family. His dam was by Headem, a thoroughbred son of imported Trustee, and Headem's dam, Itasca, was by American Eclipse, out of Betsey Ransom, by Virginian, a son of Sir Archy. The two greatest brood-mare sires in the Clay family were Sayre's Harry Clay (2.29), whose dam was by imported Bellfounder, and American Clay, whose dam was by imported Tranby.

There has long been a prejudice among a certain class against a thoroughbred cross in a trotting pedigree. Those acquainted with the history of the trotting horse must admit that it was by the introduction of this element that the great improvement which has been made during the past 50 years has been achieved. Most of the world's record breakers, both trotters and pacers, whose breeding is known will show one or more thoroughbred crosses in their pedigrees not many removes away, and future improvement in speed as well as stamina and courage will undoubtedly be effected by the same method of breeding. It will not be necessary for the average small breeder whose aim is to produce trotting animals with a fair speed capacity to introduce the thoroughbred element, but if they find a mare which suits them in every other respect they had better not discard her on that account.

Mr. C. W. Williams of Galesburg, Ill., has had better success than any other man in the business who has not been in it a longer time than he. His first venture of note in the breeding business was the purchase of two mares from a breeding establishment in Iowa. For one of these, called Lou, he paid $75, and for the other, known as Gussie Wilkes, he paid $175. These mares were both by Mambrino Boy (2.26½). This Mambrino Boy was by Herr's Mambrino Patchen whose dam was by thoroughbred Gano. The dam of Mambrino Boy was Roving Nelly, by Strader's Cassius M. Clay, Jr., and his second dam was by Berthune, a thoroughbred son of Sidi Hamet, by Virginian a son of Sir Archy, his next dam being by Rattler, another son of Sir Archy.

The dam of Lou was by Mambrino Royal. The latter was by Relf's Mambrino Pilot and out of Barilla, which was a thoroughbred by Lieut. Bassinger, out of Ann Merry, by Sumpter, son of Sir Archy. Mr. Williams bred Lou to William L., whose sire was George Wilkes, and whose dam, Lady Bunker, was by Herr's Mambrino Patchen and out of Lady Dunn, by Seely's American Star. The following year Lou produced Axtell, with which Mr. Williams lowered the world's champion stallion record to 2.12 when the colt was but three years old, and then sold him for $105,000, the highest price that had then ever been paid for a trotter or trotting-bred animal.

The dam of Gussie Wilkes, Mr. Williams' $175 mare, was Nora Wilkes, by George Wilkes (2.22), and her second dam was by the thoroughbred imported Consternation. This with the thoroughbred which she got through her sire, Mambrino Boy (2.26½), made Gussie Wilkes a pretty comfortably warm bred mare. Mr. Williams took her to Kentucky along with Lou, and bred her to Jay Bird (2.31¾), by George Wilkes. The produce was the stallion Allerton, which Mr. Williams developed, and drove to a record of 2.09½, which was then the champion trotting stallion record of the world. That is what Mr. Williams accomplished in his first experience as a breeder, and also the kind of material that he employed to accomplish such wonderful results.

Mr. Williams's opinion of the kind of mares which he now wishes for brood purposes has been recently given in print as follows:

"When I buy a brood mare I want one that is a good individual, a trotter and with plenty of good trotting blood back of her, etc."

Mr. Williams undoubtedly believes that as the dam of his stallion Allerton was by a sire that in all probability was considerably more than half thoroughbred, and that his second dam was out of a mare whose sire was thorougbred, he has enough of that element to get fast game trotters from mares in which the blood of George Wilkes and other successful Hambletonian stallions is mingled with that of such highly bred stallions and mares as those that are descendants of Mambrino Patchen, Seely's American Star and others which are noted for courage and endurance, as well as good trotting action, and nearly every one who advocates a judicious use of the thoroughbred element are of his opinion. Yeast is a very important element in the manufacture of light, palatable and easily digested bread, but to produce the best results the cook who uses it must exercise judgment as to the quantity added to the flour from which the dough is made. Experience has proved that a better quality can be made by using a certain quantity of it than without its use. No one claims on this account, however, that flour should be omitted, and nothing but yeast used. Just so with the thoroughbred element in the trotter.

As stated above, Mr. Williams is the most successful of all trotting-horse breeders who did not begin the business until 1885, the year that he first took Lou and Gussie Wilkes to Kentucky. If we remember correctly he has never since bred a three-year-old trotter that has proved the equal of Axtell, whose dam, Lou, was strongly tinctured with thoroughbred blood, as will be seen by the analysis of her pedigree given above.

So successful a trainer as Charles Marvin, who has trained and driven to world's records a greater number of trotters than any other five trainers, and who, while at Palo Alto, had a better opportunity to watch the effects of near thoroughbred crosses upon trotting crosses than any other trainer now in the business or any other breeder now living, gives his views of the thoroughbred cross in his work on "Training the Trotting Horse," as follows:

"Perhaps to sum up my idea in a nutshell is to say that I want all the good thoroughbred blood that can be controlled. . . . My experience has been in training horses from thoroughbred mares that their heads are as good as the average trotting-bred horse's head." He means by this that such horses are as level headed and no more liable to break from a trot to a run than the purely trotting bred ones. Mr. Marvin says further: Some thoroughbreds have more trotting action than others. In selecting a thoroughbred mare to breed to a trotting stallion we pay great attention to form, action and *head*. Some thoroughbreds are more brainy and level headed than others, and from one of these of the right conformation, bred to a stallion like Electioneer, of great brain and action-controlling power, the chances of getting a high-class trotter are good."

While this is undoubtedly true, the records show that, as a rule, the best results have been obtained by breeding from mares which are by trotting sires and out of the right kind of thoroughbred dams or mares by thoroughbred sires, like Midnight, the dam of Jay Eye See (2.10), Miss Russell, the dam of Maud S. (2.08¾), Waxana, the dam of Sunol (2.08¼), etc.

Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure Deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars free.

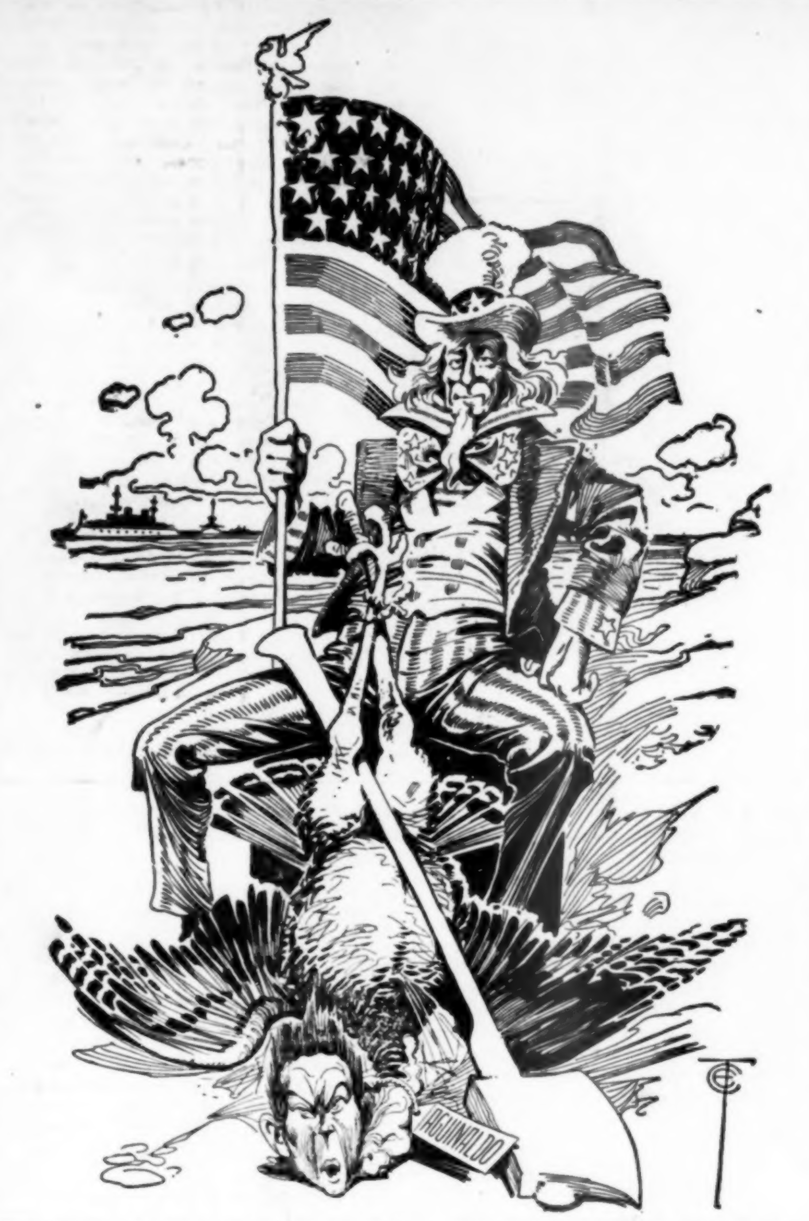
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

☞ Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

That the blood of Sophie's Tormentor is appreciated by those who have seen the great cows by that bull is shown by a purchase recently made from Hood Farm, Lowell, Mass., by W. H. King of Southbridge, Mass. The bull is by Torono, a son of Sophie's Tormentor, and a full brother of Sophie Hudson, a cow that has a seven days test of 19 pounds 12½ ounces, and that gave in 10 months 11,496 pounds two ounces milk that tested 716 pounds 14 ounces butter. The dam of the bull is Tutuey, a daughter of Sophie's Tormentor and an inbred Catono cow. To go with this bull Mr. King selected the 50 per cent. Prince Pogis heifer Hood Farm Bombazet. Prince Pogis sold for $12,500 at auction and is a son of Merry Anne of St. Lambert, 36 pounds 12½ ounces. The dam of the heifer is by Prince Pogis and out of Bomba's daughter, that sold for $5200.

Tomorrow hath a rare, alluring sound;
Today is very prose; and yet the twain
Are but one vision seen through altered eyes.
Our dreams inhabit one; our stress and pain
Surge through the other. Heaven is but today
Made lovely with tomorrow's face, for aye.
—Richard Burton.



THE SORT OF TURKEY THAT WOULD MAKE UNCLE SAM THANKFUL

OLD COLONY TRUST CO.,

BOSTON, MASS.

Statement of Condition at Close of Business October 31, 1899.

RESOURCES.		
Loans		$16,473,066.43
Massachusetts Bonds at par		900,000.00
Railroad and other bonds at or under par		1,074,814.58
Cash:		
In office	$1,193,733.28	
In banks	6,740,603.64	
		7,934,336.92
		$26,382,217.93

LIABILITIES.	
Capital Stock	$1,000,000.00
Surplus Fund	2,000,000.00
Profit and Loss	108,420.36
Deposits	23,273,797.57
	$26,382,217.93

Allows Interest on Daily Balances of $500 and Over Subject to Check.

Accepts Trusts Under Wills or Agreements and Acts as Executor or Administrator of Estates.

Acts as Transfer Agent, Registrar and Trustee Under Mortgages.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

T. JEFFERSON COOLIDGE, JR., President,
OLIVER AMES,
C. W. AMORY,
SAMUEL CARR,
B. P. CHENEY,
T. JEFFERSON COOLIDGE.
CHAS. E. COTTING,
GEORGE F. FABYAN,
GEORGE P. GARDNER,
HENRY S. HOWE,
WALTER HUNNEWELL,
W. POWELL MASON,
GEORGE v. L. MEYER,
LAURENCE MINOT,
RICHARD OLNEY,
HENRY R. REED,
NATHANIEL THAYER,
STEPHEN M. WELD,
HENRY C. WESTON.

Hood Farm Test.

Stalactite 2d has attracted considerable attention in the Hood Farm herd. Any one who likes to see a profitable cow, combining dairy points with beauty, cannot help being pleased with her. In color she is a solid lemon fawn, has a strong back which is on a line with the root of tail, good depth of body, ribs open and well sprung. Her udder is large, extends far forward, runs well up behind, is of ideal shape, and her teats are perfectly placed and of just the right length, being neither too short nor too long. She has recently finished an 11-months record, giving in that time 9185 pounds milk, which tested 554 pounds 15 ounces butter. This is not a forced test, but shows what she is capable of doing on a profitable ration. She has a weekly record of 17 pounds 10½ ounces, and in 14 days she made 34 pounds 4½ ounces of butter, and has milked as high as 40 pounds two ounces in one day. Her daughter, also in the Hood Farm herd, has a test of 14 pounds 9¼ ounces, and her son, Mint 24th of Hood Farm, won first as best bull calf, and champion as best bull under two years at the great Illinois State Fair, 1899. Stalactite 2d has what we regard as the greatest points to recommend her,—she is profitable, beautiful, is a producer and breeds beauty.

HOOD FARM.
Lowell, Mass.

An Iowa judge recently related an amusing incident that had occurred in his court when a colored man was brought up for some petty offence. The charge was read, and as the statement, "The State of Iowa against John Jones," was read in a loud voice, the colored man's eyes bulged nearly out of their sockets, and he seemed overcome with terror and astonishment. When he was asked if he had anything to say, or pleaded guilty or not guilty, he gasped out:

"Well, yo' honah, ef de whole State o' Iowa is agin this one pore nigger, Ise gwine to give up right now."—Argonaut.

The best of all Pills are BEECHAM'S.

ECLIPSE WOODEN AND FAIRBANKS STEEL
WINDMILLS,
Hand Steam Power Pumps,
Tanks and Towers,
ENGINES FOR PUMPING.
Estimates submitted on complete outfits.
Send for Catalogue and full particulars to
CHARLES J. JAGER CO.
174 High St., cor. Batterymarch,
BOSTON, MASS.

Shorts at $6 per ton Would be Cheap,

But I have some feed at $6 per ton that is as rich as most Shorts. I sold 200 tons of it last winter to be fed to cattle and hogs. Many farmers use it instead of Shorts and saves money. My price the same this year as last, but Shorts and hay are much higher. Sample of 300 pounds sent on receipt of $1. A carload full to the roof for $50.

C. A. PARSONS,
154 Commercial Street, Boston, Mass.

FOR SALE BY
JACOB GRAVES & CO
11 Portland St., Boston, Mass.
DOGS, FANCY FOWLS,
PIGEONS, CANARY BIRDS,
RABBITS, and GUINEA PIGS,
MEDICINES for DOGS and BIRDS.
A MANGE CURE WHICH BEATS THE WORLD
Also Seeds of All Kinds.

DOCTOR YOUR OWN STOCK. Use Dr. A. C. DANIELS' Veterinary Medicines. 32-page book mailed free. Renovator Powders, try them. 50c. doz, all dealers or mailed upon receipt of price.
1 Staniford St., Boston, Mass.

HATCH with the perfect, self-regulating, lowest priced first class hatcher—the EXCELSIOR Incubator
Hatches the largest per cent. of fertile eggs at the lowest cost.
Circulars free. Send 6c. for Illus. Catalog.
GEO. H. STAHL, Quincy, Ill.

COOK Your FEED and Save Half the Cost—with the PROFIT FARM BOILER
With Dumping Caldron. Empties its kettle in one minute. The simplest and best arrangement for cooking food for stock. Also make Dairy and Laundry Stoves, Water and Steam Jacket Kettles, Hog Scalders, Caldrons, etc. ☞ Send for circulars.
D. R. SPERRY & Co., Batavia, Ill.

ICE PLOWS $16.50. Circulars free
H. PRAY, No. Clove, N. Y.

MARKETS.

BOSTON LIVE STOCK MARKET.

Week ending Nov. 29, 1899.

Amount of Stock at Market.

	Cattle.	Sheep.	Shotes and Suckers	Fat Hogs	Veals
This week,	4450	7495	70	23,568	1250
Last week,	4359	9050	66	31,605	1791

Values on Northern Cattle, etc.

Beef.—Per hundred pounds on total weight of hide, tallow and meat, extra, $6@6.75; first quality, $5 50@5 75; second quality, $5 00@5 25; third quality, $4 00@4 50; a few choice single pairs, $7.00@8.25; some of the poorest, bulls, etc., $3 00@3.50.

Cows and Young Calves.—Fair quality, $20@36; extra, $40@48; fancy milch cows, $50@65; farrow and dry, $12@25.

Stores.—Thin young cattle for farmers: yearlings, $10@20; two-year-olds, $14@30; three-year-olds, $22@40.

Sheep.—Per pound, live weight, 2½@3c; extra, 3@4c; sheep and lambs per head, in lots, $2.50@4½c; lambs, 4½@5c.

Fat Hogs.—Per pound, 4@4¾c, live weight; shotes, wholesale, ...; retail, $1.50@5.00; country dressed hogs, 5@5¼c.

Veal Calves.—3½@6c ₱ lb.

Hides.—Brighton, 8@8½c ₱ lb; country lots, 7¾c.

Calf Skins.—75c@$1.60. Dairy skins, 50@60c.

Tallow.—Brighton, 3@3½c ₱ lb; country lots, 1½@2c.

Lamb Skins.—40@70c.

	Cattle.	Sheep.
Maine.		
At Brighton.		
P A Berry	15	
Libby Bros	38	100
M D Stockman	12	
A W Stanley	6	
G J Potter	3	
W W Hall & Son	38	
G E Lowell	33	
Harris & Fellows	41	80
H M Lowe	30	
M D Holt & Son	36	
Thompson & Hanson	19	
J S P Jones	14	
New Hampshire.		
At Brighton		
J H Neal	20	
At Watertown.		
R W Foss & Son	27	
T J Courser	5	
Geo Harris	18	
A F Jones & Co	79	170
J C Wilkins	6	
H A Wilcox	9	
Breck & Wood	30	
W F Wallace	62	12
Vermont.		
At Watertown.		
Carr & Williamson	13	
Fred Savage	15	30
H N Jenne	10	
H B Combs	59	
F S Atwood & Co	13	
C W Cheney	1	
At N E D M & Wool Co		
A W Ricker	50	250
M G Flanders	12	45
W A Farnham	20	400
J Ryan	5	
B M Ricker	6	
F Thompson	8	
Canada		
At Watertown.		
J A Hathaway	159	
Gordon & Ironsides	600	1947
A W Maybee	250	
At N E D M & W Co		
N E D M & W Co		2800
Massachusetts.		
At Watertown.		
J S Henry	12	24
W A Bardwell	7	
O H Forbush	16	
F Dennen	7	
At Brighton		
J S Henry	64	37
R Connors	13	
Scattering	80	
H A Gilmore	6	
H E Eames	11	
Western		
At Brighton.		
Morris Beef Co.	799	
Swift & Co.	493	
S S Learned	85	
Sturtevant & Haley	51	
At N E D M & Wool Co.		
W A Sherman	356	
N E D M & W Co		1600
Epstein & Co	144	
At Watertown.		
J Gould	120	
J A Hathaway	456	

Export Traffic.

During the past week nine English steamers have arrived and departed They all came in a bunch therefore next week and the week following shipments will be light These steamers took out 4194 cattle, 1947 sheep and 170 horses. Latest cable gives sale at ¼@½c advance in price, with State cattle quoted at 12½@13½c, d. w Market firm at the advance

Shipments and destinations: On steamer Ultonia, for Liverpool, 287 cattle by Morris Beef Company, 165 State and 123 Canada cattle by J A Hathaway; on steamer Kansas, for Liverpool, 298 cattle by Morris Beef Company, 87 State and 36 Canada cattle by J. A Hathaway, 120 cattle by J Gould, 827 Canada sheep by Gordon & Ironsides; on steamer Virginia, for London, 600 Canada cattle by Gordon & Ironsides; on steamer Winefredian, for Liverpool, 608 cattle by Swift & Co, 200 by Morris Beef Company, 17 horses by E Snow; on steamer Lycia, for Bristol, 250 cattle from Canada by A. W. Maybee; on steamer Sachem, for Liverpool, 314 cattle by Morris Beef Company, 114 by J. A Hathaway, 1120 Canada sheep by Gordon & Ironsides; on steamer Oakmore, for London, 492 cattle by Morris Beef Company; on steamer Cambrian, for London, 3 6 cattle by W A. Sherman, 144 by Epstein & Co, 153 horses by Canada parties.

Horse Business.

The demand was generally light, with light arrivals. Not a large trade expected during the holidays, still there are always buyers on the lookout for the better class of horses. At Snow's combination sale stable, but little doing at auction; the trade mostly at retail; steady prices noticed at $60@250. At L H. Brockway's sale stable arrivals 4 loads of Western, but not all sold Trade quiet and prices low. Sold in pairs of 2800@3000 lbs at $325@350 Sold 1 fine bay, of 1550 lbs at $185. At A. W. Davis's Northampton street sale stable, a fair sale, with consignments from New England for speed, coach, family and saddle at $100@375. At Welch & Hall's sale stable had 100 Western at $150@250 of good quality Trade a little off and auction sales dull. At E. Ham & Co.'s sale stable, but little doing and no fresh arrivals. A load of heavy Ohio horses expected next week.

Union Yards, Watertown.

Tuesday, Nov. 28, 1899.

Supply of cattle in excess of last week, and market prices hardly as firm. Export cattle came in freely from Canada, and the quality from that section does not compare favorably with State cattle, and when put upon the English market must stand a poor sight when comparing the qualities. Home trade fair in beef cattle. F. S. Atwood sold 12 oxen, average 4330 lbs a pair, at 5¾c. W. F. Wallace sold cows 2½@3c, of 900@970 lbs. O. H. Forbush sold 1 bull, of 1230 lbs, at 4c; 4 cows, of 3860 lbs, at 3¼c; 2 cows, 1910 lbs at 2¾c; 5, of 4450 lbs, at 2¼c. J A. Hathaway sold 20 steers, of 1550 lbs, at 6¼c; 15, of 1525 lbs, at 6c; 20, of 1500 lbs, at 4¾.

Veal Calves.

Supply not as heavy as last week and a shade better prices paid. Some sales at 6c and last week scarcely anything over 5¾c. H. A. Wilcox sold calves, of 126 lbs., at 5¾c. A F. Jones sold a few calves at 4½c W. F. Wallace sold a draft of calves at 5¾c. F. S. Atwood sold 130-lb calves at 5½@5¾c.

Sheep Houses.

Bulk of Western lambs cost in Chicago $4.70@5 ₱ cwt, and sheep $3.50@4 ₱ cwt. New England flocks of lambs are bought inside of 5c down to 4¼c, and sheep 2½@3½c ₱ lb. A lot of 95 lambs, of 60 lbs sold in vicinity of 4½c. The demand is quite limited, and city crowded with dressed mutton.

Milch Cows.

A fair run, and quality up to the average. Sales from $50@60 for best. Common cows from $25@38.

Fat Hogs.

Western live at 4@4¾c; local hogs, 5@5¼c d. w.

Live Poultry.

Four ton in crates, at 8½@9c. Pullets at 45@65c a head.

Droves of Veal Calves.

Maine—P. A. Berry, 12; Libby Bros, 43; M. D. Stockman, 10; A. W. Stanley, 2; G. J. Patten, 10; W. W Hall & Son, 20; G. E. Lowell, 23; Harris & Fellows, 62; H. M. Lowe, 42; M. D. Holt & Son, 50; Thompson & Hanson, 35.

New Hampshire—J. H. Neal, 5; A F. Jones, 100; J. C. Wilkes, 12; H. A. Wilcox, 12; Breck & Wood, 50; W. F. Wallace, 150.

Vermont—Carr & Williamson, 5; Fred Savage, 60; H. N. Jenne, 15; H. B. Combs, 8; F S Atwood, 5; A. Ricker, 80; M. G. Flanders, 75; W. A Farnham, 60; J. Ryan, 40; B. M. Ricker, 35; F. Thompson, 20.

Massachusetts—J. S. Henry, 131; W. A Bardwell, 6; R. Connors, 12; scattering, 125; H. A. Gilmore, 26; C. D Lewis, 9; H E. Eames, 8.

A Dairyman's Profits.

There is more money in working your head than your hands. There is more butter in running a **Little Giant Cream Separator** than in skimming by hand—25 per cent more The Little Giant costs no more than the pans will in a long run. It will pay you to adopt modern, up-to date dairy methods. Send for Catalogue No. 20. It's free.

The Sharples Co.,
Canal & Washington Sts.
CHICAGO.

P. M. SHARPLES,
West Chester, Pa.
U. S. A.

Brighton, Tuesday and Wednesday.

Tuesday—Total of cattle 1875 head, used for home trade and export The demand at the yards was not especially active, still, what were offered found sale at prices near the same as last week No particular change to note. The market had a place for all that arrived Dealers made tracks for the city at an early opportunity to look after what poultry they sent in J. H. Neal sold 16 steers and oxen, average 1600 lbs, at 4¾@6¼c. W. W. Hall & Son sold 12 cattle of 17,500 lbs, 4 do. of 5340 lbs, 11 of 17,100 lbs at an average price, 5¼c. M. D. Stockman 2 oxen of 3000 lbs, at 5c. R W. Foss & Son sold 25 oxen fed by George Stilpen of St. Albans, Vt., well fatted. Thompson & Hanson sold 2 oxen of 2700 lbs, at 5¼c.

Milch Cows.

A light run. The expectations were that there would be only a moderate supply this week, as there would be but few buyers on Wednesday. The market held about the same position as last week. There was no difficulty in the disposal of the better class of cows. Thompson & Hanson sold 3 choice milch cows at $50 each; 2 extra cows at $42.50 each. Libby Bros. sold 2 choice cows at $53 each, 1 at $60, 10 cows at $30@45. J S. Henry sold 5 nice cows at $50@60, 15 cows at $40@45, 10 cows at 25@30.

Veal Calves.

At Brighton 459 head. The market has improved ¼c ₱ lb, with sales at 6c down, as to quality. Dealers were firm in their views of the market, and held prices at ¼c advance. Thompson & Hanson sold 25 calves, of 120 lbs, at 6c. M. D. Stockman, 8 calves, 115 lbs, at 5¾c.

Boston Produce Market.

Wholesale Prices.

Poultry.

Fresh Killed.

Northern and Eastern—	
Broilers	12@13
Green Ducks	10@12
Chickens, common to good	10@13
Chickens, choice roasting	15@16
Fowls, extra choice	12@
Fowls, common to good	8@10
Pigeons, tame ₱ doz	1 50@
Western iced—	
Turkeys, hens and toms	10@
Turkeys, spring	8@11
Chickens, choice, large	10@11
Chickens, broilers, choice	10@11
Chickens, medium	8@9
Fowls, good to choice	8@9½
Old Cocks	7@

Live Poultry.

Fowls ₱ lb	8½@9
Roosters ₱ lb	5@6
Spring Chickens ₱ lb	8½@9

Butter.

Note.—Assorted sizes quoted below include 20, 30, 50 lb. tubs only.

Creamery, extra—	
Vt. & N. H. assorted sizes	27@
Northern N. Y., assorted sizes	27@
Northern N. Y., large tubs	27@
Western, asst. spruce tubs	26½@
Western, large ash tubs	26@
Creamery, northern firsts	24@25
Creamery, western firsts	24@25
Creamery, seconds	20@22
Creamery, eastern	22@25
Dairy, Vt. extra	22@23
Dairy N. Y. extra	22@
Dairy, N. Y. and Vt. firsts	20@21
Dairy N. Y. and Vt. seconds	18@19
Dairy, N. Y. and Vt. low grades	15@16
West. imitation creamery, small tubs, extra	19@20
West imitation cr'y, large tubs firsts	18@
" imitation creamery seconds	17@
" ladle firsts and extras	17@17½
" ladle seconds	16@
Boxes	
Extra northern creamery	28@
Extra western creamery	27@
Extra dairy	24@25
Common to good	20@22
Trunk butter in ½ or ¼ lb prints	
Extra northern creamery	28@
Extra northern dairy	24@25
Common to good	20@22
Extra western creamery	27@

Cheese.

New York, small, extra ₱ lb	12½@12¾
" " first ₱ lb	11@12
Vt. small extra ₱ lb	12½@
" firsts ₱ lb	11@12
" seconds ₱ lb	9@10
Western twins, extra	12½@
Western twins, fair to good	11@12
Sage cheese, extra, ₱ lb	13@13½
Ohio Flats, extra	11@11½

Eggs.

Nearby and Cape fancy ₱ doz	32@35
Eastern choice fresh	25@
Eastern fair to good	20@22
Vt. and N.H. choice fresh	25@
Western fair to good	17@19
Western selected, fresh	20@21

Potatoes

Native, ₱ bu—	
Green Mountain	60@
Rose and Hebrons, extra	55@58
Rose and Hebrons, fair to good.	52@54
York State, white, per bu	50@55

Sweet Potatoes.

Norfolk ₱ bbl., extra.	2 25@2 50
Norfolk, fair to good, ₱ bbl.	2 00@2 25
Jersey, extra, d h bbl	3 00@

Green Vegetables.

Beets native ₱ bushel	40@50
Cabbage, new, ₱ 100	3 00@5 00
Cabbage, new, ₱ bbl	75@
Carrots ₱ bu.	50@
Lettuce, ₱ box	1 50@2 00
Onions, native, ₱ bbl	1 00@1 25
Parsley, ₱ bu	40@60
Radishes, ₱ doz	15@20
String beans—	
Southern green, ₱ crate	1 00@1 75
Squash, marrow, ₱ bbl	60@
Squash, Hubbard, ₱ ton	10 00@12 00
Spinach, native, ₱ bu	30@35
Turnips, flat, ₱ box	40@
Turnips, St. Andrews, ₱ bbl	80@90
Tomatoes, hothouse, ₱ lb	15@

Domestic Green Fruit.

Apples—	
Gravenstein	2 50@3 00
Baldwin, ₱ bbl	2 00@2 50
20 Ounce, ₱ bbl	1 50@2 00
Snow, ₱ bbl	2 50@3 00
King, ₱ bbl	2 50@3 00
Greenings, ₱ bbl	1 75@2 00
Mixed varieties, ₱ bbl	1 25@1 75
Talman Sweet, ₱ bbl	1 50@2 50

Nuts.

Peanuts, Va., H. P. No. 1 ₱ lb	4½@5
Peanuts, Va. No. 2 ₱ lb	3½@4
Chestnuts	2 50@4 00
Shellbarks	1 25@

Tallow.

Rough, ₱ lb	1½@2½
Rendered.	4¼@5¼

Honey.

York State—	
Clover, comb, fancy ₱ lb	13@
Clover, comb, fair to good ₱ lb	11@12

Hides and Pelts.

Steers and cows all weights	7½@
Bulls	6½@
Hides, south, light green salted	8@8½
" " dry flint	15@15½
" " " salted	14@14½
" buff, in west	10¼@10½
Calfskins, 5 to 12 lbs each	65@1 40
" overweights, each	1 50@
" south, flint dried ₱ lb	11@12
" " salted ₱ lb	9@10
Deacon and dairy skins	30@40
Lambskins each, country	35@75
Country Pelts, each	50@85

Peas.

Choice Canadian ₱ bu	1 05@
Common " "	90@1 00
Green peas, Western choice	1 10@1 15
Green peas, Scotch	1 15@1 20

Dried Apples.

Evaporated, fancy to extra fancy	10@10½
Evaporated, choice	9¼@
Evaporated, prime	8½@
Sundried, as to quality	4@6

Grass Seeds.

Timothy, ₱ bu	1 35@1 5
Clover, ₱ lb	7¾@9
Red Top, western, ₱ 50 lb sack	1 75@2 00
fancy recleaned, ₱ lb	9@11

Beans.

Pea, marrow, choice, H. P	2 00@2 05
Pea, screened	1 60@1 80
Pea, seconds	1 25@
Mediums, choice hand picked	2 00@2 05
Mediums, screened	1 60@1 80
Mediums, second	1 25@
Yellow eyes, extra	2 20@2 25
Yellow eyes seconds	1 75@2 00
Red Kidney	2 25@2 50
Lima beans, dried ₱ lb	5½@6

Hay and Straw.

Hay, prime, large bales	16 00@17 00
" " small "	16 00@17 00
" No. 1, ₱ ton	15 00@16 00
" 2 "	13 00@15 00
" 3 "	12 00@
fine choice	13 00@14 00
clover mixed, ₱ ton	13 00@14 00
clover, ₱ ton	12 00@
swale, ₱ ton	8 00@ 9 00
Straw prime rye	13 00@14 00
Straw, oat, per ton	7 00@ 8 00
Straw tangled rye	9 00@10 00

Flour and Grain.

Flour.—The market quoted quiet.
Spring patents, $3 85@4 65.
Spring, clear and straight, $3 00@3 50.
Winter patents, $3 65@4 25.
Winter, clear and straight, $3 25@3 90.

Corn Meal.—The market is quiet at 85@87c ₱ bag, and $1 90@1 95 ₱ bbl; granulated, $2 45@2 60 ₱ bbl; bolted, $2 45@2 60.

Graham Flour.—Trade continues quiet, with the market quoted at $3 00@4 50 ₱ bbl.

Oat Meal.—Quoted steady, $4 60@4 85 ₱ bbl for ground and rolled, and $5 00@5 25 for cut.

Rye Flour.—The market is quoted at $3 40@3 75 ₱ bbl.

Corn.—Demand is quiet with market steady.
No 2 yellow, spot, 44c.
Steamer yellow, new, 43½c.
Steamer and No. 3 corn, 43¼c.
No. 3 yellow, new, 43c.

Oats.—Quiet but steady.
Clipped, fancy, spot, 34@34½c.
No. 2 clipped, white, 33c.
No. 3 clipped, white, 32½c.
Lower grades, spot, 32¼@32½c.
Clipped, to ship, 34@34½c.

Millfeed.—The market is steady for all kinds.
Middlings, sacked, $17 25@20 00.
Bran, spring, $17 25@17 75.
Bran, winter, $18 25@19 00.
Red Dog, $18 75.
Mixed feed, $18 25@19 50.
Cottonseed meal to ship, $24.50.

Malt.—The market is steady with trade ruling dull.
State grades, 6-rowed, 58@63c.
State, 2 rowed, 57@60c.
Western grades, 55@63c.

Barley—Quiet demand, with prices nominal at 50@75c for No. 2 6-rowed State, and 42@50c for No. 2 2-rowed State.

Rye.—Quiet at 70c.

The Wool Market.

Unwashed fleece, fine, Michigan		22@23
" " "	Ohio	24@
" " ¼-blood	"	24@25
" " ⅜ blood	"	26@27
" " ½-blood	"	27@28
Fine delaine, Ohio		38@40
" " Michigan		35@36
Washed fleece		26@27

Horse Radish—W. H. L., Bristol County Mass.: The smooth roots of horse radish, which you saw and thought were almost as handsome as white carrots, were grown expressly for market, and the roots which have sprung up wild around your old house would sell very poorly as compared with them, although perhaps some one who was putting up ground horse radish might buy at a reduced price. Gardeners grow it by cutting the roots of last year's crops into pieces from four to six inches long, and from the size of a lead pencil to nearly an inch through, though the smaller size is considered quite as good. Have them straight, without pronged roots. Prepare a piece of rich, deep and rather moist soil early in the spring, working it well, then mark off rows three feet apart, and with a dibble or pointed stick make holes about 18 inches apart. Into each hole drop a piece of the root so that the top is about three inches below the surface and press the soil firmly down upon it. For a month or two it needs to be kept free from weeds, but after that it should shade the ground too much for them to grow, and in the fall or the next spring should be fit to dig, and as smooth as those you saw after they are washed and trimmed of small side roots.

BROOM CORN.

The people who are obliged to pay about twice as much for a new broom this winter as they did a year ago will probably put the blame on the trusts or combinations, but we do not see any grumbling letters in the Western papers from farmers who are getting eight to nine cents a pound for their broom corn tops, instead of selling them for four to four and a half cents a pound. A few who sold too early do not feel happy, but the price went up so quickly that a large share of the crop was in the grower's hands, and, in fact, we mistrust that not one-half has actually been sold yet. We are glad to know that the farmers profit, and we hope they will also profit by it so far as not to plant so much broom corn next year as to throw the market down again below a rate that will repay the grower.

HORSE FEEDING.

Many people do not like to take the grain away from their horses, or even to greatly reduce the amount, when they are idle for a few days or weeks. They do not always know how soon they may need to use them again, and they do not want them to grow thin in flesh, or to be weakened by light feeding, or even to get rough coated. We can assure them that if about three times a week they will substitute a mess of bran, scalded well and fed warm, but not so wet as to be sloppy, for the usual grain food, the horse will relish it, keep quite as fat and smooth, and even if this practice were kept up all winter he would not lose strength, being less likely to do so than he would be if overfed on other grain. Use about the same amount of bran as would be used of other grain. It may not be as nutritious, but fed in this way it aids digestion to an extent that fully compensates for the lack of nutrition.

CLEAN THE PLOW.

The Department of Agriculture thinks that having a plow clean and bright is of sufficient importance to warrant it in publishing directions for cleaning it, which will also work well for other tools of iron or steel. Slowly add one half pint of sulphuric acid to one quart of water, handling it carefully and stirring slowly, as considerable heat will result from the mixing. When cool moisten the surface of the metal with this, and then rub dry, after which wash off with pure water. This application should clean any surface not too badly rusted, but if the tool has been long neglected it may require more than one application. After they are thoroughly cleansed we would advise a thorough coating of grease before putting away, and when they are taken out to use give them another greasing and they will go "one horse's draft easier," as the old farmer used to say his scythe did after it had been properly whetted. Not only is it much easier for the team, but for the plowman, if the plow is clean and bright, as the adhering soil makes it handle hard when the plow is rusty.

WATERING TROUGHS.

It is not every one who can easily make arrangements for watering the stock in the barn, but any one who is not dependant upon a brook or pond for watering their animals can plan to prevent them from the necessity of drinking ice water. If the trough is in the yard it will cost but little to so box it in around and beneath it as to prevent water from freezing in it excepting in the very coldest weather, especially when a tight-fitting double cover is shut down over it. To provide for the coldest times there should be a chance to let the water off after the cattle have finished drinking, as indeed should be done every night in any case. The cattle like water fresh from the well or spring every day better than stale water, just as you do. There are also methods of heating water in the trough for those who care to be at the expense, either by a steam pipe or by heating water to add to it. The milch cows especially like warm water up nearly to 100°, and it would pay to warm it for them, though they will drink as much as they need at 50° to 60°, if they are not standing in a cold wind or storm.

ELECTRIC RAILROADS.

At a meeting of a farmers' club in Michigan a few weeks ago, they discussed the proposed building of an electric railroad across the county, and it was urged against it that it would be patronized but little by farmers, excepting in bad weather, injure the value of the farms, scare the horses and make life a burden to timid people, women and children especially. We should like to have those who advanced such arguments visit eastern Massachusetts, where the trolley cars run along the public highway between almost every village and the next; where farmers have, in many cases, doubled the asking price for the farms, and in some cases sold for more than three times what they asked before the road passed their place; where the farmer would prefer to pay his nickel for a ride instead of harnessing his horse, and where women and children feel it safer to ride on the electric car than after a horse. And we have as many and as spirited horses about here as we ever did, yet it has been two or three years since we have seen one appear frightened at the sight of car, bicycle or automobile.

Hood Farm Jerseys Bull from great producing lines, Dropped Sept. 10 1898. Solid color By Brown Bessie's Son, the sire of 8 in 14 lb. list. Dam, Modita, test, 16 lbs. 8 oz., dam of Costa Rica 21 lbs. 6½ oz. in 7 days 90 lbs. 11¼ oz. in 31 days, the dam of Orino, 14 lbs. 1 oz and of Merry Maiden, champion sweepstakes cow at the World's Fair. Write for price to HOOD FARM, Lowell, Mass.

MULES OR HORSES.

An exchange is asking its readers for answers to the question, which would be the most profitable to the farmer during a term of 10 years, a pair of mules or a pair of mares, which should produce 10 pairs, and probably might produce and raise five or more pairs of colts in that time? Something would depend upon the success in raising good colts, and something upon whether the owner could so plan as to spare the work of his mares, or make it very light for about three months in a year, but the suggestion of such a topic for discussion seems of itself a strong argument in favor of the mule team on the farm. If it requires the raising of colts to balance the account, our Eastern farmers, who seldom breed their mares if they have them, and often greatly prefer geldings, would find mules more profitable. If there is no increase from them, they lose no time on that account; they are more hardy than the horse, will last much longer, as a mule 30 years old is more often seen than a horse of 15, and they can be kept more cheaply. We honestly believe a mule will do as much work as a horse every day at one-half the expense for food, and will be in as good condition after 20 years of labor as the horse is after 10 years if given equally good care in other ways.

—It is certainly a fact that milk quently sours during a thunder shower. The reason for this is, apparently, not that thunder or electricity has anything to do with the souring, but rather that the climatic conditions which favor the development of a thunder shower hasten the growth of certain bacteria in the milk. Milk will not sour in a thunder shower if there are no bacteria in it, nor if kept properly cool.

—D. Hansz, a farmer of Georgia, thinks he has stumbled on a new industry. "From 18 melons," he says, "weighing from 20 to 25 pounds, we made two gallons and one pint of syrup. We cut the melons in halves, cut out the pulp, ground it in a cider mill and pressed out the juice. We boiled the juice in porcelain kettles on the kitchen stove for twelve hours. With a cider mill and hot air or steam evaporator two men can make 25 or 30 gallons of syrup a day. At the above figures it would take about 270 melons to make 30 gallons of syrup, worth $15. The melons would be worth at wholesale about $5 or $6, and it would take two or three days to haul and sell them at market. With a mill and evaporator in the melon patch a farmer and one or two hands could realize 100 per cent. more by making the melons into syrup, and feeding the refuse to hogs, cattle, horses and chickens, which eat it greedily."

—When the President sits at a dinner table even as the host, and there are ladies present, he is always served first, as are all other rulers. It is an old custom observed in all countries.

—The following is illustrative of the kind of incident upon which Oom Paul's reputation as a Solomon rests: Two brothers had inherited a large farm, which they were anxious to divide. But the one did not trust the other, and in the end they went to Pretoria to ask the president for advice. He said that the younger should make the division and the elder should have the right of selection. Their fellow burghers remarked: "There is no question of it—the old president's equal is dead."

—Professor Ewing, the English physicist, said in a recent lecture, according to The American Electrician, that a Chinese navigator named Hoang Ti so long ago as twenty-four centuries before Christ used a magnet for navigating a fleet of ships. "This presumably was the first use of the mariner's compass. The form in which he is said to have used it was that of a fragment of lodestone, which was floated so as to be free to revolve. Lodestone, it will be remembered, is a natural magnet, consisting of the natural magnetic oxide of iron. The mariner's compass of Chinese origin was first brought to Europe in the thirteenth century by a man named Marco Polo. Notwithstanding these early uses of the magnet, the science of magnetism will be only three hundred years old next year, as it dates from the publication of Gilbert's famous book in the year 1600."

P. B. Tunstall, Jr., of Mobile, Ala., has purchased from Hood Farm, Lowell, Mass., one of the choicest inbred combination bulls ever sent out from that famous breeding establishment. His sire is Mint and his dam Personia. Mint is the sire of three tested daughters, and carries the same amount of combination blood as a son. Lorita, the dam of Mint, was a notable cow in the World's Fair tests. Mint and Personia were both sired by Diploma, the sire of 51 tested cows, including the great World's Fair cow Merry Maiden. Modita, the dam of Personia, is the dam of Costa Rica, Merry Maiden's dam. Costa Rica has a record of 21 pounds 6½ ounces in seven days, 90 pounds 11¼ ounces in 31 days, 10,747 pounds 14 ounces milk in one year, testing 740 pounds four ounces butter, and in two consecutive years she gave 19,194 pounds 6 ounces milk, testing 1350 pounds butter.

....Troubles are the lot of all;
We can't evade what must befall.
And yet it makes me fume and swear
To get some other fellow's share.
—Chicago Record.

....A friend in need is a friend indeed,
When he grabs you by the collar,
And says, "Old boy, it gives me joy,
To let you have this dollar."
—Chicago News.

....The man who used to shake the mat
Outside his back-yard gate
Now doffs his overcoat and hat
And shakes the furnace grate.
—Chicago News.

....Every road which lures man onward,
Though with joy he takes its track,
Ends at last in some far desert,
Whence he'd gladly hasten back.
—Chicago Record.

But if for any wish thou darest not pray,
Then pray to God to cast that wish away.
—Coleridge.

...."How came you to be civilized?"
The heathen wept, wept he,
And eke replied, "The Christian
He got the drop on me!"
—Detroit Journal.

The Lesser of Two Evils:

Passenger (as train stops)—Conductor, are those two men taking a straw vote?

Conductor—No, it's a case of holdup. They are train robbers.

Passenger—Thank goodness! It isn't as bad as I suspected.—Chicago News.

...."The sky is blue," sighed the maiden fair,
"And the scents that come from the fields
are sweet!
O, the world is glad, but what do I care?
My shoes are overcrowded with feet!"
—Chicago Times Herald.

....For all the song and story—
The wailings of despair;
The world rolls on to glory
"Right side up, with care!"
—Atlanta Constitution.

....Six hundred and eighty-three students are registered at Wellesley College this year.

....The two men settled their squabble
Without resorting to law,
The one has a beautiful pink eye,
The other a lumpy jaw.
—Chicago Tribune.

....In the early springtime she was a gay, romantic girl,
But, alas! there came a change with the
end of summer;
At first she sought to wed a lord, a duke or
earl,
But at last she settled down and was married to a drummer.
—Chicago News.

NEW 20TH CENTURY CREAM SEPARATORS

Sept. 1st marked the introduction of the Improved 20th Century "Baby" or "Dairy" sizes of **De Laval Cream Separators** and these newest **"Alpha"** disc machines are simply unapproachable by anything else in the shape of a cream separator. Overwhelming as has been the conceded superiority of the De Laval machines heretofore their standard is now raised still higher and they are more than ever placed *in a class by themselves* as regards all possible competition. Send for new catalogue.

THE DE LAVAL SEPARATOR CO.
Randolph & Canal Sts., Chicago. | 74 Cortlandt Street, New York.

Also for Sale by
JOSEPH BRECK & SONS, Corporation
BOSTON, MASS.
Easy Terms if Desired.

Newton's Improved COW TIE Holds them firmly, draws them forward when lying down, pushes back when standing, gives freedom of head, keeps them clean E. C. NEWTON CO. Batavia, Ill. Catalogue Free

Thanksgiving China and Glass.

Never was our stock of **Dinner Sets**, Fish Sets, Oyster Plates (with deep shells), Course Sets, Chop Sets and I. C. Sets larger and more attractive at this season than now.

Intending buyers will find sets or matching to old sets in great variety, from the ordinary to the costly grades, and

In the **Dinner Set** department (3d floor) may be also seen **Monogram Porcelain** (Heirloom China), handsome designs of high-class ware from Minton, Cauldon, and the Worcester Royal Potteries, from which we make special importations to order with the family monogram, letter or crest, from a single dozen of rich china plates to a full service.

Also sets for yachts, clubs, etc., with vignette. From three to four months required to complete special orders.

Glassware department, every grade, both in Table Glass and the beautiful specimens adapted to **Wedding Gifts.**

Plant Pots and Pedestals, Old Blue, India, Mintons, Doultons and Wedgwood, from the ordinary to the costly sizes and shapes; also Umbrella and Cane Holders from the same potteries.

Holiday Gift Pieces in the Art Pottery Rooms include superb specimens, and intending buyers can select now and have deliveries at dates desired.

Jones, McDuffee & Stratton Co.,
China, Glass, and Lamps.
(Seven Floors)
120 FRANKLIN ST.
CORNER FEDERAL.

FITCHBURG RAILROAD.
Hoosac Tunnel Route

The Short Line Between
BOSTON and
ALBANY,
NIAGARA FALLS
CHICAGO,
ST. LOUIS,
CINCINNATI
And All Points West.

Lake Champlain Route
Between BOSTON and
Burlington, Vt., Montreal, Ottawa.
And all Canadian Points.
Palace, Sleeping or Drawing Room Cars on all through trains.
For time-Tables or space in Sleeping Cars call on any Ticket Agent of the Company, or address
C. M. BURT,
Gen. Pass Agt. Boston Mass.

WYCKOFF'S Strain S. C. Wh. Leghorn cockerels. $1.00. BURDETTE BICKNELL, Westford, Conn.

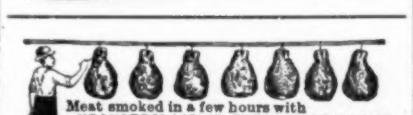
A 50-Cent Calendar For Two 2-Ct. Stamps.

If you will send me 4 cents in stamps I will mail you a 1900 Calendar, equal to the Calendars which New York Book Stores sell for 50 cents. It is a folding screen Calendar, 11x16 inches, made to hang on the wall or stand on the mantel. It was painted by a famous artist, and lithographed in 11 colors and gold (and embossed) by the best lithographers in America. It is the most artistic calendar ever offered at so low a price.

Write your name and address plain. Address
LYONS, Art Publisher, 915 Murray St. New York.

DOES YOUR FENCE SAG?
then try ours. Contraction and expansion are scientifically provided for in **Page** Fences.
PAGE WOVEN WIRE FENCE CO., ADRIAN, MICH.

VICTORY FEED MILL
Oldest and Best Grinding Mill Made
Will crush and grind corn and cob and all kinds of grain, mixed or separate. Grinds faster, finer and with less power than other mills. Are built strong, well made of good material, and will last a lifetime. Small size adapted for wind and tread power. Made in four sizes for 1, 4, 8 and 10 H. P. Free Catalogue.
THOS. ROBERTS,
Box 583, Springfield, O.



Meat smoked in a few hours with
KRAUSERS' LIQUID EXTRACT OF SMOKE.
Made from hickory wood. Cheaper, cleaner, sweeter, and surer than the old way. Send for circular. E. KRAUSER & BRO., Milton, Pa.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, SS.

PROBATE COURT.

To all persons interested in the estate of JOHN E. DOE, late of Manchester in the County of Hillsborough and State of New Hampshire, deceased, or in the personal property hereinafter described.

WHEREAS, Jennie F. Doe, appointed executrix of the estate of said deceased, by the Probate Court for the County of Hillsborough in the State of New Hampshire, has presented to said Court her petition representing that as such executrix she is entitled to certain personal property situated in said county of Middlesex, to wit: Five hundred four and 38-100 dollars deposited in the Newton Savings Bank Newton, Mass., and praying that she may be licensed to receive or to sell by public or private sale on such terms and to such person or persons as she shall think fit—or otherwise to dispose of, and to transfer and convey said estate

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Lowell, in said County, of Middlesex, on the nineteenth day of December, A. D. 1899, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioner is ordered to serve this citation by publishing the same once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the MASSACHUSETTS PLOUGHMAN, a newspaper published in Boston, the last publication to be one day, at least, before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J McINTIRE, Esquire, First Judge of said Court, this twenty-seventh day of November, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-nine.

S. H FOLSOM, Register

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, SS.

PROBATE COURT.

To WILLIAM H. DUCHANOIS, next of kin, and all other persons interested in SARAH BELLE DUCHANOIS, otherwise called SADIE DUCHNOIS of Ashland, in said County of Middlesex, minor.

WHEREAS, a petition has been presented to said Court by George W. Sawyer of Ashland, in the County of Middlesex, praying for the appointment of himself, or some other suitable person, as guardian of said minor:

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the fifth day of December, A. D. 1899, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why a guardian should not be appointed as aforesaid.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give notice thereof, to the next of kin of said minor, and others interested, by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the MASSACHUSETTS PLOUGHMAN, a newspaper published in Boston, the last publication to be one day, at least, before said Court, or by delivering a copy thereof to the said William H. Duchanois, at least seven days before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. McINTIRE, Esquire, First Judge of said Court, this fourteenth day of November, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-nine.

S. H. FOLSOM, Register.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, SS.

PROBATE COURT.

To all persons interested in the estate of SARGENT BOHONAN, late of Peterborough in the County of Hillsborough and State of New Hampshire, deceased, or in the personal property hereinafter described.

WHEREAS, Oliver I. Kimball, appointed executor of the will of said deceased, by the Probate Court for the County of Hillsborough in the State of New Hampshire, has presented to said Court his petition representing that as such executor he is entitled to certain personal property situated in said County of Middlesex, to wit: Deposits in the City Institution for Savings, Lowell, Mass., Book No. 28381, and in the Newton Savings Bank, Newton, Mass., Book No. 23172, with accrued interest, and praying that he may be licensed to receive or to sell by public or private sale, on such terms and to such person or persons as he shall think fit,—or otherwise to dispose of, and to transfer and convey said estate.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the fifth day of December, A. D. 1899, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioner is ordered to serve this citation by publishing the same once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the MASSACHUSETTS PLOUGHMAN, a newspaper published in Boston, the last publication to be one day, at least, before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. McINTIRE, Esquire, First Judge of said Court, this thirteenth day of November in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-nine.

S. H. FOLSOM, Register.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, SS.

PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs at-law, next of kin, and all other persons interested in the estate of DANIEL W. PIERCE, late of Holliston, in said County, deceased

WHEREAS, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court for probate, by Henry P. Dickinson, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to him, the executor therein named, without giving a surety on his official bond.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the twenty-sixth day of December, A. D. 1899, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the MASSACHUSETTS PLOUGHMAN, a newspaper published in Boston, the last publication to be one day, at least, before said Court, and by mailing, post-paid, or delivering a copy of this citation to all known persons interested in the estate, seven days at least before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. McINTIRE, Esquire, First Judge of said Court, this twenty-eighth day of November, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-nine.

S. H. FOLSOM, Register.

READY FOR SERVICE.

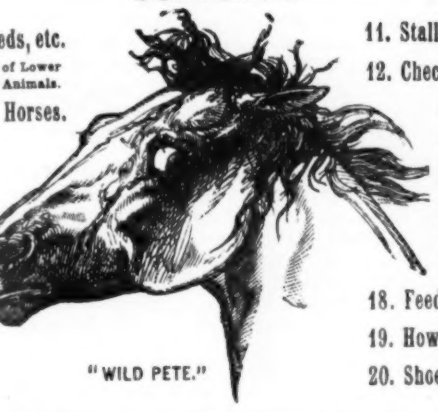
How pleasant it is to feel that whenever you care to go for a spin, that your horse is in readiness. These wintry days, when your animal is liable to become overheated by fast driving, see that your groom bathes him with GLOSSERINE. A refreshing stimulant for tired cords and an excellent bath for a beautiful skin. It looks so soft, so stunning, when cared for with GLOSSERINE. Used at the best stables. Ask for it. GLOSSERINE Co., Boston Mass.

LARGE, vigorous, bronze and half-wild turkeys, 200 Barred Rck. Pts., Pen W. Rck., 4 hens and ckl., R. I. Red, W. Rock, S. C. B. Leg. ckls., pair Ches er pigs, 6 wks., wt. 60 lbs. Low prices this month. HADLEY BROS. & CO., Peterboro, N. H.

MAGNER'S
Standard Horse Book
BY D. MAGNER,
THE WELL-KNOWN AUTHORITY
....ON....
Training, Educating, Taming and Treating Horses.

CONTENTS

1. The Horse, history, breeds, etc.
2. Explanations, instincts of Lower Animals.
3. Taming and Educating Horses.
4. Colt Training.
5. Fear, to prevent and overcome.
6. Kicking.
7. Running Away.
8. Balking.
9. Bad to Shoe.
10. Halter Pulling.
11. Stallions.
12. Checking and Blinders.
13. The Mule.
14. Miscellaneous Habits.
15. Teaching Tricks.
16. Equestrianing.
17. Stables.
18. Feeding and Watering.
19. How to Tell the Exact Age.
20. Shoeing.



"WILD PETE."

FOUR ENTIRE CHAPTERS DEVOTED TO THE
Diseases of Horses and Their Treatment.

THE HORSE is an animal of high and spirited organization, endowed with capabilities and faculties which sufficiently resemble man's to come under the same general law of education and government. As a Child becomes a useful man by the proper *leading out* and *leading up* of his faculties, so in like manner does the Colt become a useful Horse.

The Author of this HORSE BOOK is one of the favored ones of this earth because he is gifted to discern the nature of Animals and to educate them for man's service, and through this volume seeks to give the public the benefit of his experience.

Hundreds of well-known men have expressed the opinion that MR. MAGNER'S SYSTEM is the BEST and MOST HUMANE in existence.

J. I. Case, owner of "J. I. C." says:
"This book ought to be understood by every-one who handles horses."

D. G. Sutherland, President Michigan State Veterinary Association, adds:
"This book contains the most useful information to the owner of a horse that it has ever been my privilege to examine in any single volume or work."

Large Quarto Volume; 638 Pages; Over One Thousand Illustrations.

Massachusetts Ploughman, 1 New Subscriber, 1 year in advance Magner's Standard Horse Book,	$2 00 2.50	$4.50 for $4.00
Three new yearly subscriptions to the Massachusetts Ploughman Magner's Standard Horse Book,	6.00 2 50	8.50 for 7.00
Five new yearly subscriptions to the Massachusetts Ploughman Magner's Standard Horse Book,	1000 2.50	12.50 for 10.00

Magner's Standard Horse Book alone will be sent postpaid on receipt of $2 50 by the MASSACHUSETTS PLOUGHMAN, 3 State Street, Boston, Mass.

OUR HOMES.

The Workbox.

A CROCHETED SHAWL.

This shawl is made of Fleisher's soft and lustrous ice wool. It comes in cream white, blue white, lilac, drab, peacock blue, scarlet, cardinal, light and dark robin-egg blue, pink, yellow, orange, black and Nile green shades. No prettier gift can be made for an invalid than one of these shawls. Use a hook to correspond with wool, chain 8, and join round.

1st round—Chain 3, single crochet into every other stitch till you make 4 loops, which form the four corners, chain 3, single crochet again into same corner, chain 3, single crochet into second corner, chain 3, single crochet again into same corner, chain 3, single crochet in third corner, chain 3, single crochet in same corner, chain 3, single crochet in fourth corner, chain 3, single crochet in same corner.

Third round—Chain 3 single crochet in centre stitch of next loop, chain 3, single crochet into centre stitch of corner (always putting single crochet twice into each corner to shape and widen the shawl). It must be worked very loosely, the stitches drawn out to look pretty; continue on in this way until centre of shawl is the size desired.

Border—1st round is a round of rings with 3 chain between. (Rings described below.)

2d round—Is chain 3, single crochet.

3d round—The same.

4th round—Rings with chain, 3 between.

5th, 6th and 7th rounds—Chain 3, single crochet.

8th round—Shell of 6 double into centre stitch of loop, chain 3, single crochet into centre stitch of next loop, chain 3, shell in next.

9th round—The same.

10th, 11th and 12th rounds—Same shell, but chain 4.

13th and last round—Three double in shell and chain 5.

To Make the Rings—After fastening wool into centre stitch of loop, throw wool over and insert needle into same hole, drawing thread through, and up half an inch in length; do this 5 times, holding loops firmly to keep them even, then with the left thumb hold firmly the bottom of the loops and draw needle out of them, keeping the first stitch in the wool that was thrown over the needle; you will then see the loops separate to right and left; put needle through all those at the left side first, and then through those at the right side, wool over needle and draw it through all the loops, then through the 2 stitches on needle, then take a single crochet stitch into the ring to fasten it, chain 3, and make another ring into centre stitch of next loop. (I will answer questions.) EVA M. NILES

A Cake Without Butter or Eggs.

At this season of the year, when both eggs and butter are high in price, one with a limited purse feels that it is necessary to economize in these matters. A delicious cake can be made without either the eggs which are generally needed to make good cake, or the butter, using lard in its place. To make this cake, cream one cupful of granulated sugar and half a cupful of sweet lard; add slowly a cupful of fresh buttermilk, mixing thoroughly while you do so. Sift into another cakebowl two cupfuls of flour with one teaspoonful of soda, one heaping teaspoonful of powdered cloves, one of powdered cinnamon and one of nutmeg, or as much as you desire. (These spices completely hide whatever taste the lard might otherwise leave.) Repeat this sifting two or three times. When this is accomplished add these dry ingredients to the creamed sugar, lard and buttermilk, stirring until a fine, smooth batter is attained. Now add, if you desire, a cup of raisins, although the cake is very good without them. Turn into an old-fashioned round cake tin well greased and bake in a moderate oven for almost an hour, or until the cake is done, which is determined by its parting from the sides of the pan. Take the pan of cake from the oven and set it as it is in a larger pan of cold water until the cake is thoroughly cooled. This cake is better served the day it is made than if it is kept. It does not improve with age, as some loaf cakes do. This rule has been thoroughly tried, and is an excellent one. More spices can be added, such as mace and ginger, if desired.—New York Tribune.

You Live on the Air You Breathe.

Just as long as we live we propose to hammer at our readers with ceaseless talk on the value of fresh air.

Do you know that you are simply a furnace burning oxygen? That you live and work on the air you breathe?

Possibly you think it is the food you take in that keeps you going. Change that idea. See the locomotive. Its steam corresponds to the air in your lungs. Your lungs are boiler and furnace combined. The food you eat, once you have attained growth, is merely the oil that greases the wheels of the train, preventing and repairing waste. Meat and bread build up your tissues, feed the groups of cells that constitute your body. But fresh air is the motive power of the whole concern.

Think often of the importance of air, and get as much of it as you can. Make it your business to breathe properly for a year or two,—if you have never paid attention to that. Once the habit is formed, you will find your health and strength permanently improved as no medicines could improve them.

Besides giving actual bodily strength, fresh air prevents disease and cures it often.

In England now there is some excitement concerning the "out-door cure" for consumption. In one of the smoky manufacturing cities, where the air is about as bad as it can be made, many cures are reported due solely to persistent staying out of doors by the afflicted.

The late Dr. Brown-Sequard once declared to the writer that only fresh air could cure consumption, and that it could always cure, if taken in time and in quantities great enough.

Only one case had come before him, he said, of a man actually living and thriving with one lung. The one-lunged man was an American—a doctor.

When he and all others had decided that the time had come for him to die, this one-lunged man decided to give a full trial to the value of fresh air. He secured an appointment as physician on an ocean liner. Summer and winter, with never an exception, no matter what the weather, he slept above decks. Friendly doctors told him that the exposure would only kill him a little quicker. But fresh air and one lung combined sufficed him. After a number of years he appeared before Brown-Sequard and the other members of the French Academy of Medicine, a consumptive saved from sure death by exaggerated quantities of pure air.

Cultivate the capacity of your lungs. Add daily to their power to absorb and utilize the air which surrounds us.

Fresh air is the one reliance of the prizefighter, the race horse, the actress, the orator. Each must work to develop the lungs and the lung power, to take in air sufficient to make up for great exertion.

If you have to lift a heavy trunk you instinctively fill your lungs with air before lifting. If you have a long walk or hard run ahead of you, you are careful to have your stomach empty, and you watch your breathing all the way.

Breathing is, in its way, an art. Look at the great singers, especially the women. You will be amazed at the development of their breathing apparatus. Their lungs have spread out their ribs from top to bottom, proper breathing has thrown the head back and brought the chest out. They are creatures different from the poor, narrow-chested women who take in a little air in stuffy rooms and wonder why they suffer.

When you get up in the morning open your window,—unless you are sensible enough to sleep always with it open. Stand at the open window, warmly wrapped up, and take fifty deep breaths. Try that for a month.

Breathe only through the nose, of course. Man should never breathe through his mouth. If he does so, he takes in air in its crude condition. No matter how fast you walk or run, breathe through the nose always.

If you now breathe through your mouth in sleep, try to correct the habit. Breathing through the nose will of itself do away with much physical distress, with colds and that languid feeling in the morning which makes you feel as though sleep had tired instead of benefited you.

See to it that you lie in bed in such a way as to let the lungs expand with the breath. Do not pull bedclothes up over your face. If you sleep with insufficient supplies of air in your lungs you lose half the benefit of your rest.

Breathe the air in slowly; let it escape from the lungs just as slowly as you take it in. Breathe regularly. As you go downtown stand on the platform of the car and get half an hour's pure air in that way. Take two or three hundred deep, slow breaths every morning and every evening on the way to and from work. That alone will add two or three inches to your chest measure—which will please your vanity. It will also add several years to your life.

Remember that the blood runs through your body up and down from brain to toes incessantly. It starts on its journey a clear, bright, clean fluid. It comes back dark and murky, laden with the impurities that it has collected on its travels through your system. It is cleaned and purified by the air as it passes through your lungs. Take in plenty of air to clean it, and to clean your mind as well. For your mental state always reflects that of your blood and body. Remember that.

Throw your shoulders back, hold your head straight,—not up in the air. Draw your neck backward to expand the tight ribs at the top of your chest. Consumption always begins at the top of the lungs under the ribs, which are compressed, and which compress the upper lungs in consequence of our squatting, sedentary habits.

Women have consumption much less often than men. Do you know why? We've told you before, but shall tell you again. It is because woman in her folly squeezes her ribs with corsets. This bandages up the lower ribs and compels her to breathe with the upper part of the lungs, where consumption usually starts.

You need not lace your lower ribs, as does poor, deluded woman. But breathe up high and down below, both. Don't be afraid of the cold air. Take in plenty of it. —New York Journal.

The Protection of Children's Eyes.

We discussed in a former article the gradual deterioration of eyesight suffered by children as a result of the strain put upon their eyes in school work. The fact that the proportion of near-sighted pupils is greatest where the strain on the sight is greatest points clearly to the cause of the evil, and consequently to its remedy. Children must go to school; therefore the remedy lies in so altering the conditions of school work that the least possible strain may be put upon the eyes.

In the first place the desks should be arranged so that the light from the windows shall fall upon them from behind, and a little from the left. The light should be abundant, coming through large windows unobstructed by the walls of tall buildings immediately adjoining.

All text-books should be clearly printed in plain type, with very black ink, on paper without glaze and of pure white or cream white color.

Another important point relates to the condition of the blackboard. Its surface is often so smooth as to reflect light when viewed at certain angles, almost like a mirror. In many cases this glaze may be subdued by a little rubbing with coarse sandpaper. Only white crayons should be used.

Another cause of injury to the sight is too long and continuous application. The hours of study, in school and out, for children under fourteen should never be more than five or six, yet they are often much longer.

The eyes can be greatly rested by lifting them from the book and looking at distant objects, or closing them for a few minutes. We have spoken before of the utility of interrupting school work at short and frequent intervals in order to practise breathing exercises. The same intervals will be advantageous by taking the eyes from the book.

Much kindergarten work, such as perforating, drawing, bead work, and the like, is very bad for the tender eyes of young children; and as many other such tasks are harmless as well as entertaining, there is no excuse for giving the little ones work that is almost certain to strain their eyes.

Finally, all school children should be examined as to their eyes, and any defects of vision should be remedied by means of glasses.

There are, of course, many points in school construction and school hygiene that have not been referred to here, but the few mentioned are among the most important and attention to them may prevent much near-sightedness.—Youth's Companion.

Hints for Devotees of the Veil.

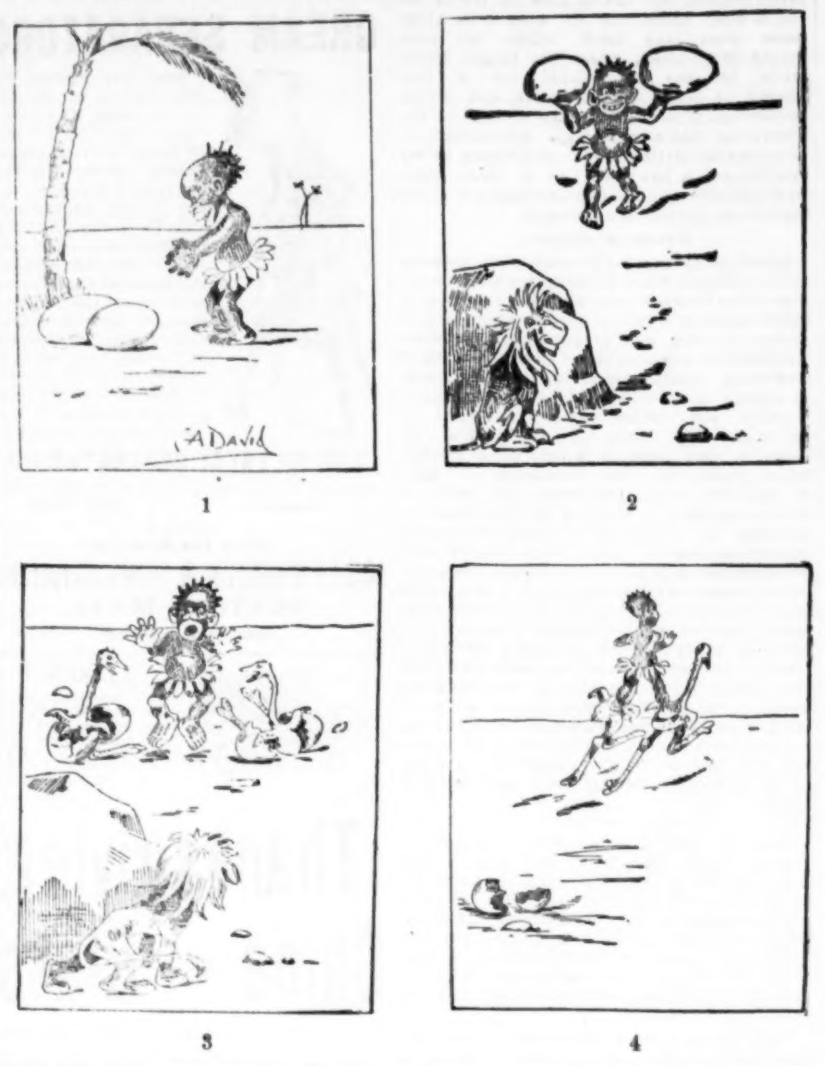
The latest fad in veils is the plain fine tulle of extra width. The mere edge is allowed above the rim of the hat, while folds on folds drape about the lower half of the face, partially concealing the nose, mouth and chin, in regular Turkish fashion. A dark-eyed brunette, the other day, attracted more attention on Broadway, draped in this fashion, than if she had worn the hideous large, dotted veils in the usual plain style.

The pink-lined veil so popular last summer is still holding its own. It consists of black chiffon scattered with chenille dots, which dots attach a pink veil as a lining. These veils are called beautifiers, as they give the face a rose tint which is most becoming.

Dr. Wood of Chicago has pronounced veils to be most injurious to the eyesight. After selecting over a dozen specimens of veils he applied the ordinary tests of ability to read while wearing them. These tests showed that every kind of veils affects more or less the ability to see well, the vision being interfered with in direct proportion to the number of meshes a square inch. The texture of the veil is important, as the following comparisons will show: Wearing double mesh veil, one loses forty per cent. of vision; a dotted chenille veil, twenty per cent.; large dots far apart, plain mesh between, ten per cent, and plain mesh, five per cent.

It has been proved that the finer and wider the mesh the less injurious. Experts declare that all complexions are better without veils, as they secrete particles of dust which clog the pores of the skin.

SAVED BY AN EGG, OR COMEDY OF THE DESERT.



Domestic Hints.

NUT-BUTTER SANDWICHES.

Cut a loaf of bread in two in the centre, spread the cut surface of each half with nut butter and sprinkle with salt. Cut off a thin slice from each half and press the two spread surfaces together Trim off the crusts and cut the sandwiches into dainty shapes.

CINNAMON CAKES.

Whites and yolks of two eggs, which are to be beaten up with quarter of a pound of castor sugar for half an hour; add two ounces of powdered almonds, quarter of an ounce of powdered cinnamon and twelve pounded cloves. Stir into this mixture, very gradually, half a pound of fine flour. Roll out into long strips and divide into cakes and bake in buttered tins.

APPLES WITH FIGS.

Cut apples in halves, core and pare, and lay in a baking dish. Into each apple cavity put a prepared fig and a few bits of crystallized ginger. Make a syrup of three-fourths cupful of water and one-half cupful of sugar and pour over the apples. Bake until they are tender, basting several times. Carefully lift them out into a pretty glass dish, pouring any syrup that remains into the fig centres. Serve very cold with whipped cream or a soft custard. If preferred, instead of cutting the apples into halves, they can be pared and cored whole, being careful not to remove quite all of the apple from the bottom, and proceed with as above.

STEWED CELERY.

Cut parts not suitable for salad into inch pieces. Cook in one cup water till tender. Add one-half cup cream to celery water, bind with white roux, and season with salt and pepper. The tender bleached leaves may be stewed with the stalks.

CRANBERRY JELLY.

Pick over and wash sufficient berries to measure two quarts. Put them in a large granite stewpan with two pounds of granulated sugar and one pint of water. Cover closely and bring quickly to the boiling point; boil for ten minutes without stirring, then skim and press through a sieve. Pour into wetted moulds and set away in a cold pantry.

FILLETS OF GAME.

Remove the breast of any small game, partridges, quail or grouse, separate each half into two fillets, trim and press into good shape. brush with melted butter, broil quickly, spread with prepared butter, and serve on toast with celery salad. Prepared butter is also known as maitre d' hotel butter. Two round tablespoons of butter creamed and flavored with one tablespoon each of lemon juice and minced parsley, one-half teaspoon of salt and one-eighth tea spoon of pepper.

Hints to Housekeepers.

Housekeepers have been relieved to find that breakfast cereals, according to the recent report of the chemists of the Agricultural Department, are seldom adulterated. It is, however, asserted by the same authority that the prices of these foods are not in proportion to their quality, and that some of those which sell for the lowest price are as good as others selling for three or four times as much. All need more time for cooking than is advised on the packages.

A subscriber asks for a receipt for golden wedding cake. Take two pounds seedless raisins, two pounds seeded raisins, two pound well cleaned currants, one pound fine sliced citron, one pound butter, half pint brandy, one pint molasses, one pound sugar, two teaspoonfuls grated nutmeg, the same of ground cinnamon, cloves and mace, twelve eggs, one pound of flour sifted with two teaspoonfuls baking powder. Put the fruit in a bowl, sprinkle over two handfuls of flour and mix well together; put the fruit in a colander and shake off the loose flour. Stir butter and sugar to a cream, add the eggs, two at a time, stirring a few minutes between each addition, then add the molasses and spice. When that is well mixed, add the brandy and flour and last the fruit. Butter two large round cake pans, then line them neatly with brown paper, pour in the cake mixture, moisten the band with cold water, and with it smooth the top. Take two round pans a little larger than the ones holding the cake mixture, put then a double folded paper in the bottom of each, then place one of the pans with cake in each one and bake in a very slow oven about four hours, or send them to a reliable baker, and have them baked. Three times the amount of this recipe will produce about forty-five pounds of cake.

Tongue cooked with sweet fruit may be a novelty to many, but it wins its way wherever served. Give it a preliminary simmering for two hours in boiling water, then skin it and trim off the roots. Put it in a clean kettle with one medium-sized onion, one-half of a carrot cut fine, six cloves and as many peppercorns tied up in a bit of thin muslin. Add one pound of prunes which have been soaked over night, one quart of water in which they were soaked, one pint of beef stock and one teaspoonful of salt, cover and simmer for two hours longer, serving the prunes round the meat.

All the green stalks and tender leaves from the bunch of celery used for salad may be utilized in celery fritters. Clean and chop fine, and to one cupful of this chopped celery add one scant pint of flour, one beaten egg, one-half teaspoonful of salt, one-quarter of a teaspoonful of pepper, one teaspoonful of baking powder and sufficient milk to make a thick batter. This is dropped by spoonfuls into hot fat, and the fritters are drained on unglazed paper before being served.

For a delicate child or an invalid there is a simple preparation of meat which contains a great quantity of nourishment and yet is most easily digested. A half pound of round steak is laid on the board and scraped in the way of the grain with a strong silver spoon. The pulp readily comes off from the white, stringy muscles, and in a few moments enough has been secured for two cakes. They are salted and laid for an instant in a very hot, deep frying pan. They cook at once, and are most appetizing, and can be digested by the weakest stomach.

Delicious stuffed green peppers were served at a luncheon recently. Very large ones were chosen. They had been split lengthwise into halves, the seeds removed, and a mixture of bread crumbs and minced ham, well seasoned with butter, pepper and salt, placed in them. They were then moistened with tomato juice, and baked in a hot oven until brown. A little chopped parsley was sprinkled over them just before they were sent to the table.

The cleansing of cut-glass carafes is an operation which, if left to the maid, is apt to be half done, and a cloudy water bottle the result. Sand is cleansing, but it is apt to scratch the glass. Shot is effective, but darkens the surface of the bottle after a time. There is really nothing so good as egg shells. They should be broken up, a handful added to hot soapsuds and well shaken in the bottle. After another rinsing in a second suds and then in clear water, the glass will be brilliant.

The most popular salad and dessert plate just now is the Vienna with deep red border and tracery of gilt. Watteau scenes form the centre and the whole makes a pretty background for a dainty salad.

The Fashions.

*** Dainty fruit and bonbon dishes and spoons now come in Norwegian transparent enamel of the richest coloring.

*** Rhinestones and other gems will be prominent this season, and will be largely used in buttons as well as buckles, while enamels in brilliant hues will doubtless be in high favor. Small metal buttons are also in great demand, and it is expected that they will be much in evidence as the season progresses.

*** Very pretty for fancy bodices is the new Pekin satin, which comes in lovely delicate shades. This satin is striped in the same shade, and looks well without much trimming.

*** A pretty blouse waist in glace silk shows the pretty effect of hand-embroidered silk knots. The vest is of cream satin, and a pretty touch is given with black velvet ribbon run through small gold buttons. French knots are also the decoration on the second bodice.

*** A novel idea developed recently in the art of dressmaking is the gown made on a corset, or a stiffly-boned waist, which resembles one and answers all the purposes of a corset, so that none is required underneath. The dress material is draped or fitted on this corset, to which it is sewn, as if it were a lining, and the effect is sylphlike indeed, providing the wearer has a slender figure. This is especially advisable for evening gowns, and in any case it gives the clinging, moulded-to-the-figure sort of look which is still so much sought after.

*** The newest sticks are made of heavy dark wood, either knotted or plain. One has a rather sharp crook at the top tipped with silver, and with a silver band below the curve. Another is of plain smooth wood perfectly straight. Still another has a handle at right angles to the stick. They should be carried with the frock coat and with evening clothes, but are out of place in the morning, except when used by men of advanced age, or when the English morning suit is worn. Umbrella sticks are made of very much the same shape as the walking sticks and of the same woods.

*** Men's colored shirts, of course, will continue to be worn; they are better adapted to business, as they do not soil as easily as the white; but I would depreciate the wearing of colored shirtings except in the mornings. Narrow stripes in red or purple (both fashionable colors at present) are always neat and quiet in effect.

*** Elbow-sleeved theatre waists will introduce the long glove, that dressy feature which was so well exploited a few years ago, and coiffures and dressy little capotes. "Dutch bonnets" and much gold and silver lace in crowns of small hats insure a gay effect. Cloth capes as wraps in bright colors are to be counted on.

*** The long crocheted and beaded purses with springs in the centre are again basking in the sunshine of public favor. The pretty but insecure fashion of tucking these into the belt passed out with the summer girl, now change purses are tucked into inside pockets of jaunty sealskin sacks. One ingenious maid delights in a long, slender purse, violets in all the varied shades of lavender and purple, crocheted in beads on a black silk ground, which she knots daintily about her left wrist.

*** The most popular hat for street wear is, as it promised to be, the toque, either of fur, of fur and velvet, cloth, lace, or fur with any other of any number of materials. When the popular turban is not of fur there are likely to be grebe feathers around it, and it looks from the number of these worn as if these birds were to be exterminated. The turban is becoming. It has a stylish as well as a dressy effect, and it is suitable for many occasions. A pretty one worn at a matinee the other day had a big rosette of white tulle on the top, and above that a thick cluster of small white roses.

*** The lighter fur boas will be seen in great numbers. Large silver fox skins are considered as much more youthful than the made boa forms. Some of the most extravagant have jewelled eyes set in the animal's head, and silver or gold-tipped claws. By all means the most novel boas are those of swan's-down in pale and dense colors. These are shown in the leading shades of gray, brown, red and black, the down being softly shaded toward the tips of each front. Very pretty boas are also made in taffetas and chiffons to match or to contrast with the general color of the costume.

*** Evening frocks for half-grown girls are prettily made with the neck cut a little open in a square, finished with a few rows of shirring and a little ruffle at the edge; the bodice is full and round with a yoke effect made by a full ruffle of lace, which has a ribbon bow or some simple ornament at one side. There is a wide frill of lace at the elbow sleeves. A ribbon tied around above it is fastened with a bow at the upper side.

*** Bicycling authorities say that riding is excellent for developing the hips. It is very bad for developing the hips, the woman who does not need to add to her circumference says. To remedy this evil there is a patent attachment to be worn below the corsets, a straight piece attached to them and lacing in front. If it does not really reduce the offending development it at least makes it less noticeable.

*** A handsome but severe evening gown is of black satin duchesse, trimmed only with plain stitching and steel buttons. The gown has a demi train, and is perfectly plain and tight fitting from the waist down to the three full ruffles which finish the lower edge. There are four rows of stitching down the front of the gown from the waist line to the ruffles, where they separate and two rows turn a square corner on each side and finish the satin at the head of the ruffles. The ruffles open at the front of the gown, and are stitched down the sides with three rows of stitching and again around the edges. Good-sized cut steel buttons mark the top of the opening of each ruffle. The bodice is also perfectly plain and without sleeves, and is finished at the neck with three perfectly plain overlapping folds of the satin, open at the front like the ruffles, and like them stitched around with three rows of stitching and with three of the steel buttons. The bodice blouses a little and falls in to the waist. There are four rows of stitching down the front and a tiny stitched band around the waist finished with a single steel button. With this gown is worn some more or less brilliant bow, flower or jewelled butterfly on one shoulder. For a woman whose neck will stand the severe style it is exceedingly becoming.

*** Of exceeding beauty and decided smartness is a pale gray poplin exquisitely embroidered in rose garlands and foliage, intended for weddings or receptions. There are two poplin skirts, the trailing one plain, while over it falls a long tunic, cut up in front, into a middle scallop. The embroidered garland borders the entire skirt three inches from the edge. An Eton bodice has on its lower edge and partly up its fronts a smaller garland of like embroidery for trimming, and a deep collar rounding across the shoulders, with its front corners cut into arched half-circles, which have rather more embroidery elaboration. A white satin vest with its high collar-band shows a double row of small gold buttons down to bust, where the poplin collar meets. Then two satin white V-shaped revers, overlaid with white guipure, turn over the fronts of the Eton, ending in a sharp point a little above the waist line, where the vest resumes its double row of gold buttons in a long-waisted line, its finish being two round-cornered tabs or round vest points. Long plain poplin sleeves with white satin and gold buttons finish at the wrist.

The World Beautiful.

BY LILIAN WHITING.

> I will bring the blind by a way they knew not;
> I will lead them in paths they have not known;
> I will make darkness light before them, and crooked things straight.—Isaiah, xlii, 16.

"I thought no connection, no passing to and fro from one world to another, was allowed."

"Do not say 'no connection,'" replied Herman. "There is always, in a spiritual way, a strong connection between the thoughts of the men and women in heaven and those on earth. Very few of the high thoughts expressed in earth's literature were begotten by man himself. They are the result of his conjunction, unknown to himself, with the higher nature of his guardian angel. Man originates, practically nothing. He simply exercises a divine power of choice, and any one may perceive this for himself by looking carefully into his own nature. On every matter two thoughts or opinions are offered him, one evil, one good. He merely adopts what he prefers, but on that preference hangs life or death. In the same way, when any special message is needed for earth, or any other similar star, thoughts expressing the message are brought into the man's consciousness, and he delivers them in the natural language of the earth, firmly believing them to be his own.—From "Behind the Veil."

The remarkable little book called "Behind the Veil," just published from the Little & Brown house, is exciting much curiosity as well as interest, and the mystery of its author perhaps enhances this interest. Were Mrs. Oliphant living one need not go far to seek the writer of a book that seems curiously akin to the "Little Pilgrim" and "Old Lady Mary," but as she is not one must go afield, and even then he may fail in his discovery. The book presents a very clear, simple and rational picture of the life beyond, with whose details we may not all agree, but which in a general way commends itself to the intuitive belief. The general trend of the larger revelation of truth establishes the probability that the change from this state of existence to the next is by a gentle evolution, and the very graphic and gently persuasive way in which the conditions are described appeals to the reader's intuitive acceptance.

There have come to be two distinct and entirely separate conceptions of the speculative thought called "Spiritualism." The one is merely identifying the term with the phenomena, real or alleged, of the seance room: phenomena that does not differ essentially from that of the magician on the stage, and which, even if genuine, has no perceptible relation to intellectual and spiritual development. These marvels are not infrequently related at length by persons who assert their reality; who describe the materialization of an ancient Egyptian king, a Hindoo prophet, an Indian princess, or what one will, and who depict their blaze of jewels, their extraordinary revelations and various wonders Those persons in Boston who make frequent excursions to the Spiritual Temple, for instance, and see a handkerchief borrowed from some one in the audience transformed before their eyes into endless yards of filmy lace, and who watch all sorts of strange occurrences; who may go of a Sunday morning and see a man placed with his feet in rice or beans—to demonstrate to the audience that he cannot move without the noise betraying him; who see other "tests" applied—to a great many people this sort of thing, including a range of physical phenomena to which further allusion need not be made here,—is regarded as representing spiritualism. Whether it is all fraud, or whether it is partly fraud, or whether even it is all entirely genuine, does not seem a matter of much importance, except, perhaps, that any demonstration of unsuspected laws of nature may be of importance,—but in any case, all this range of phenomena, real or unreal, has little, if any, connection with the Spiritualism that means spiritual development and spirituality of life.

So much has publicly been said of the mediumship of Mrs. Piper, the remarkable psychic under the auspices of the Society for Psychical Research, that it may be added here that those who seek her are not seekers—nor finders—of physical phenomena. The means of communication are those of spirit to spirit in conversational intercourse. The entire interview, so to speak, is on a lofty and a holy plane. If it be not demoralizing to enjoy social intercourse here with noble and beautiful friends, neither can it be to hold this heavenly communion, spirit to spirit.

> "How pure at heart and sound in head,
> With what divine affections bold,
> Should be the man whose thought would hold,
> An hour's communion with the dead."

In a word the meeting with those in the Unseen must be not by their "materialization," but by our own spiritualization, by the faith that makes faithful, the prayer that makes pure and lofty, the life that pleads for the help of Jesus, the Christ, to be uplifted into the divine communion and to be made a partaker of the heavenly life under existing spiritual laws.—Boston Budget.

GEMS OF THOUGHT.

....Fidelity in little things is one of the surest tests of character.

....Where really saving faith exists there cannot be wilful sinning.

....Cleanse your conscience from dead works to serve the living God.—Heb. ix.: 14.

....If every person would be half as good as he expects his neighbor to be, what a heaven this world would be!

....He who has a high standard of living and thinking will certainly do better than he who has none at all.—Samuel Smiles.

....By doing each duty fully as it comes we qualify for more light and greater aptitude for succeeding duties. Faithfulness day by day in small things will make us keen to recognize the divine voice with reference to greater things.—Chapman.

....Salvation is not the petty conception of personal safety from some far-off doom. It is the saving of the whole man; it is the dominion of the higher nature over the lower; it is the education of the spiritual, the development, the evolution of the God in us, that divine spark in all humanity that can never be wholly extinguished.—William D. Little.

....We are apt to underrate the moral quality of a man's regular vocation, his daily task, his business, to look somewhere apart from this for his opportunity for achieving character and doing good. But there is nothing else that is so determinative of a man's character, nothing else that so furnishes hands for his beneficence and feet to run his errands of good will.—John W. Chadwick.

....Let us thank God, then, first of all, for seed time and harvest, and the boundless wealth and blessing for which they stand. At the foundation lies the bread question; and the farmer and his toil and the fruitage of that toil underlie all the rest. In cities we overlook this too easily; and commerce and manufactures and organized labor, rearing mighty structures, make us too easily to forget the sowing and plowing, the rain and the sunshine—God's benediction upon all our broad acres, in one word—as the foundation of the whole—Bishop Potter.

BRILLIANTS.

Said the leaves upon the branches
One sunny autumn day,
"We've finished all our work, and now
We can no longer stay;
So our gowns of red and yellow,
And our cloaks of sober brown,
Must be worn before the frost comes,
And we go rustling down."

No warmth, no cheerfulness, no heathful ease
No comfortable feel in any member—
No shade, no shine, no butterflies, no bees,
No fruits, no flowers, no leaves, no birds,
November!

This busy old fellow, too busy was he
To linger at breakfast, at dinner or tea,
For the merry small chatter of children and wife,
But led in his marriage a bachelor life;
Too busy for kisses, too busy for play,
No time to be loving, no time to be gay,
No time to replenish his vanishing health,
No time to enjoy his swift-gathering wealth;
But he found time to die—
Oh, yes!
He found time to die.

Days for deeds are few, my brother;
Then today fulfil thy vow.
If you mean to help another,
Do not dream it; do it now.

It is the law of life that retribution
Shall follow wrong;
It never fails, although the execution
May tarry long.

NOBBY TURNOUTS

Require everything to be in keeping. A stylish carriage, a showy harness and a pair of thoroughbreds is not all that is necessary. A horse to be active, stylish and serviceable must be well. You feed properly, that is not all. You should feed also his skin; allow the hair to grow beautifully by using GLOSSERINE. For sale by all dealers. GOODWIN & Co., Boston Agents.

Radway's
Pills

Purely Vegetable, Mild and Reliable. Cure all Disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels.

Sick Headache, Biliousness,
Indigestion, Torpid Liver,
Dizzy Feelings, Dyspepsia.

One or two of Radway's Pills, taken daily by those subject to bilious pains and torpidity of the Liver, will keep the system regular and secure healthy digestion.

OBSERVE

The following symptoms resulting from Disease of the Digestive Organs: Constipation, inward piles, fullness of the blood in the head, acidity of the stomach, nausea, heartburn, disgust of food, fullness or weight in the stomach, sour eructations, sinking or fluttering of the heart, choking or suffocating sensations when in a lying posture, dimness of vision, dizziness on rising suddenly, dots or webs before the sight, fever and dull pain in the head, deficiency of perspiration, yellowness of the skin and eyes, pain in the side, chest, limbs, and sudden flushes of heat, burning in the flesh.

A few doses of RADWAY'S PILLS will free the system of all the above named disorders.

Price, 25 cents per box. Sold by druggists or sent by mail.

RADWAY & CO., 55 Elm Street, New York.

WHEN IN BOSTON, STOP AT THE

AMERICAN HOUSE

Hanover St., near Scollay Sq.

Nearest of the large hotels to Union Station, Steamers, business and amusement centres.

LARGEST ROOMS in the city for the price ($1.00 per day and upwards). Steam heat and electric light in every room in the house. $50,000 has just been spent on the house, giving patrons every modern improvement and convenience at moderate prices.

EUROPEAN PLAN. The special breakfasts at 40 cents and table d'hote dinners at 60 cents are famous.

C. A. JONES.

FLOWERS:
How to
Grow Them.

By EBEN E. REXFORD.

It is doubtful if there is any more reliable or better-known authority on the subject of what this book treats than is this author. He is not only a practical grower of flowers, but he is a regular contributor to all the leading periodicals which make a specialty of floriculture. For years he has conducted this department in the *Ladies' Home Journal*. This book is a thoroughly practical treatise, devoted mainly to the care and culture of the commoner kinds of plants for window gardening. The author tells what kind of plants to choose, how to treat them, all about soil, watering, light, temperature, and how to guard against injury by insects of various kinds. There are chapters also on flowers and shrubbery for the lawn, how to arrange them to the best advantage, the laying out of grounds, a chapter on table decoration, and, in fact, just such information as any person who cares for flowers should have at hand for direction and reference. While the subject is quite thoroughly covered, the style used is plain, simple and free from any technicalities, and cannot fail to prove interesting and instructive. Cloth binding, 50 cents. Sold by all booksellers, or sent postpaid upon receipt of price. Address

MASSACHUSETTS PLOUGHMAN,
Boston, Mass.

READ and THINK.

Get a Working Farm Library.

BrainTools at Low Cost.

Through arrangements with the publishers we are able to furnish our readers with any of the following books at very reasonable prices.

They cover many of the most important features of farm management, are thoroughly practical, up to date, reliable and thought stimulating.

Each book is written by a competent specialist under the editorial supervision of Prof. L. H Bailey of Cornell University, and every one of them should be in the home of all who aim to carry on a farm in a practical and profitable way. They all have serviceable and tasteful cloth bindings.

THE SOIL. Its Nature, Relations and Fundamental Principles of Management. By F. H. King, Professor of Agricultural Physics in the University of Wisconsin. 303 pages, 45 illustrations.

Price to our readers, 60 cents.

THE FERTILITY OF THE LAND. A Summary Sketch of the Relationship of Farm Practice to the Maintaining and Increasing of the Productivity of the Soil. By I. P. Roberts, Director of the College of Agriculture, Cornell University. 432 pages, 45 illustrations. Especially valuable.

Price to our readers, $1.00.

THE SPRAYING OF PLANTS. A Succinct Account of the History, Principles and Practice of the Application of Liquids and Powders to Plants for the Purpose of Destroying Insects and Fungi. By E. G. Lodeman, late Instructor in Horticulture in the Cornell University. 399 pages, 92 illustrations.

Price to our readers, 75 cents.

MILK AND ITS PRODUCTS. A Treatise upon the Nature and Qualities of Dairy Milk, and the Manufacture of Butter and Cheese. By Henry H. Wing, Assistant Professor of Dairy Husbandry in the Cornell University. 280 pages, 33 illustrations.

Price to our readers, 75 cents.

PLANT BREEDING. Being Five Lectures upon the Amelioration of Domestic Plants. By L. H. Bailey, Professor of Horticulture in the Cornell University. 293 pages, 20 illustrations.

Price to our readers, 75 cents.

THE PRINCIPLES OF FRUIT GROWING. By L. H. Bailey, Professor of Horticulture in the Cornell University. 520 pages, 114 illustrations. It appeals especially to the horticulturist who are willing to have his brain direct and supplement the work of his hands.

Price to our readers, $1.00.

THE HORTICULTURIST'S RULE BOOK. A compendium of useful information for fruit growers, truck gardeners, florists and others. By L. H. Bailey, Professor of Horticulture in the Cornell University. 312 pages.

Price to our readers, 60 cents.

THE NURSERY BOOK. A Complete Guide to the Multiplication of Plants. By L. H. Bailey, Professor of Horticulture in the Cornell University. 365 pages, 152 illustrations.

Price to our readers, 75 cents.

THE FORCING BOOK. A manual of the cultivation of vegetables in glass houses. By L. H. Bailey, Professor of Horticulture in the Cornell University. 280 pages, 88 illustrations.

Price to our readers, 75 cents.

GARDEN MAKING. Suggestions for the Utilization of Home Grounds. By L. H. Bailey, aided by L. R. Taft, F. A. Waugh and Ernest Walker. 417 pages. 256 illustrations.

Price to our readers, 75 cents.

THE PRUNING BOOK. A Monograph of the Pruning and Training of Plants as Applied to American Conditions. By L. H. Bailey, Professor of Horticulture in the Cornell University. 540 pages, 332 illustrations.

Price to our readers, $1.10.

Address all orders to

THE MASSACHUSETTS PLOUGHMAN
BOSTON, MASS.

POETRY.

(Original.)

WHITTIER'S HAUNTS.

Olden homestead in the valley,
By great hills encircled round,
At thy portals strangers daily
As it were enchanted ground.

Gazing o'er the verdant meadows,
Where the poet's footsteps strayed,
Listening to the brook's soft music
As it sings adown the glade.

Till their hearts are filled with praises,
Of the scene so calm and fair,
Wondering not that in his visions
Beauty holds its larger share.

Hill beside the winding Powow,
Where his eyes so oft surveyed,
All the glories of the landscape,
In its mingled light and shade.

Saw the ocean's heaving billows,
And the ships go sailing by
Like great birds with snowy pinions,
Floating onward silently.

Spot by genius consecrated,
Still the travelers throng to thee,
From our great and common country
And the lands beyond the sea.

J. B. M. W.

LIL' GAL.

Oh, de weathah it is balmy, an' de breeze is sighin' low,
Lil' gal,
An' de mockin' bird is singin' in de locus' by de do,'
Lil' gal;
Dere's a hummin' an' a bummin' in de lan' f'om eas' to wes',
I's a sighin' fu' you, honey, an' I nevah know no res,'
Fu' dey's lots o' trouble brewin' an' a-stewin' in my breas,'
Lil' gal.

Whut's de mattah wid de weathah, whut's de mattah wid de breeze,
Lil' gal?
Whut's de mattah wid de locus' dat's a-singin' in de trees,
Lil' gal?
W'y, dey knows de ladies love em', an' dey knows dey love 'em true,
An' dey love 'em back, I reckon, des' lak I's a lovin' you;
Dat's de reason dey's a-weavin' an' a-sighin, thoo an' thoo,
Lil' gal.

Don't you let no da'key fool you 'cause de clo's he wahs is fine,
Lil' gal.
Dey's a hones' hea't a-beatin' unnerneaf dese rags o' mine,
Lil' gal.
C'ose dey ain' no use in mockin' whut de birds an' weathah do,
But I's so'y I cain't 'spress it w'en I knows I loves you true,
Dat's de reason I's a-sighin' an' a-singin' now fu' you,
Lil' gal.

—Saturday Evening Post.

A SONG OF LIFE.

What shall I make of my life, Love? What shall I bring to you,
Flower of fair color, song of tremulous sweep?
Bird that o'er waters of tears on a faithful wing to you
Finds her way with a leaf for you to keep?
Shell in whose chamber remembered waves shall ring to you
Chimes of sleep?

Bird that homes to you? Song that will sigh and sing to you?
Flower that knoweth no passion or faith or doubt?
Shell that whispers a musical memory out?
Nay, I will make of my life two hands to cling to you—
Passionate hands, my Heart, that shall clasp you and cling to you,
Living and dying, daylight and dreaming throughout.

—Black and White.

MY MOTHER.

She gave the best years of her life,
With joy, for me,
And robbed herself, with loving heart,
Unstintingly.

For me, with willing hands, she toiled,
From day to day.
For me she prayed, when headstrong youth
Would have its way.

Her gentle arms, my cradle once,
Are weary now;
And Time has set the seal of care
Upon her brow.

And, though no other eyes than mine
Their meaning trace,
I read my history in the lines
Of her dear face.

And 'mid His gems, who showers gifts
As shining sands,
I count her days as pearls that fall
From His kind hands.

—Milton L. Murdock.

HER PORTRAIT.

Should I essay to paint my lady's face
For all I see her, how should I begin?
Should I portray her smiling, or put in
With reverential touch the tender grace
Of pearled tears? Oft she smiles a space
And after weeps, yet in each mood doth win
Such added beauty that it were a sin
It were not chronicled.
How shall I place
On record all the graciousness of soul
That thrills one through those homes of innocence
Her lustrous veiled eyes, or bring the whole
Of bosom's curve, cheeks carmine to the sense?
And were this done, indeed, her queenly air
I could not fix—the task is my despair.

—Antony Clark, in the Pall Mall Magazine.

LOVE'S OFFERTORY.

If when I raise my heart to Thee, the thought
Of her comes o'er me in suffusing flame,
Count not amiss, High God, nor grievous, aught
That love of her should waken with Thy name.

And when my soul upon the pallid heights,
In realms Thy contemplation rarefies
Feels Thy pure tension failing, lend Thy lights
To her that I may worship through her eyes.

Alone to Thee, Great Father, I'd confide
My wavering thoughts, save for the witchery
That wraps my languorous senses in its tide:
This unworthy incense I must offer thee.

—Thomas Walsh, in the Cosmopolit

The man who rides a chainless wheel
At an easy-going jog,
Enjoys his "bike," but he doesn't like
To meet with a chainless dog.

—Exchange.

Yes, Phyllis went to keeping house,
Ere yet it had occurred
To her that eggs and shirt waists
Are differently shirred.

—Detroit Journal.

Now doth the angling amateur
Sit on a log and wish
He was as lucky as the man
Of whom he buys his fish.

—Chicago Record.

"Mother, may we go out to flirt?"
"Why, yes, you little sillies.
Keep in touch with the millionaires,
But don't go near the Willies."

—Life.

If you are bald, don't get the blues,
You're not beyond repair;
Just ask your doctor for advice,
His bill will raise your hair.

—Exchange.

The slow-paced Filipino war
Our temper kinder riles,
When we know the record Otis makes
Could be beaten out by Miles.

The doctors all tell us,
"While there's life there's hope."
And the politicians say,
"Where there's voters there's soap!"

—Chicago News.

A Peculiar Experience.

I did not notice him at first,—indeed, I thought the Artistic Pioneers' smoking room completely deserted when I entered for an after-dinner cigar, but as I glanced around indifferently through the blue clouds of my Maria I realized I was not alone, and, furthermore, that the attitude, as well as the half-averted face, of the other occupant was vaguely familiar; then I recognized him in a flash.

"Hullo, Ravensworth!" I cried impulsively, for at the moment I was glad to meet the man again, though my fortunes had changed considerably since the days when we dwelt in the land of Bohemia, and collaborated novelettes for the perambulator-propelling section of the reading public. "Why, where have you been hiding all these years,—cut literature, and taken to a quiet life, eh?"

He looked up slowly, with an enigmatical smile, which was characteristic, and nodded in answer to my greeting.

"Well, yes, Pennyfeather," he replied, drawling a little as of yore, "I have had rather a quiet time of it latterly. Been doing much yourself at the belles lettres,—working the old claim? It fairly sickened me, so I dropped it long ago."

"Oh, the usual thing," I answered airily; "can't complain. Have a cigar?"

He shook his head, as if the subject were distasteful. "I don't smoke," he said, and then, glancing at my gold-mounted case, he added, "Seems to pan out better than formerly?"

I laughed. I felt a shade awkward; such reminders are not pleasant.

"Yes," I replied deprecatingly; "it's about time, isn't it?"

He lifted his eyebrows in silent assent, and then, apparently dismissing the subject, began quite a desultory conversation. As he talked he put one knee over the other, and I saw that the toe cap on one of his rather shabby boots was perilously insecure. This led me to look more closely at his attire; it was as of old,—shabby genteel, the sort of costume one rarely meets further west than the British Museum—and I wondered how he managed to evade the imposing functionary who upheld the dignity of the Artistic Pioneers in the vestibule below. Evidently he had gained nothing by his defection from literature.

Now, although I am not a malevolent man, I felt distinctly pleased at this latter circumstance, for my mind was reverting to a play of mine then running at the New Departure Theatre, and I knew it would be difficult to explain satisfactorily—Ravensworth being always slow of apprehension—how I had borrowed an idea of his which he had developed one evening as we were walking home together. I had warmly approved of it at the time, its capability for dramatic treatment striking me forcibly, and Ravensworth had on subsequent occasions returned to the subject, altering and amplifying according to his custom, intending to let it grow until this prized idea should become the nucleus of an epoch-making novel, which, I need hardly say, had never been written.

We had drifted apart long before I thought of it again, at a moment when I sorely needed a framework on which to hang some brilliant dialogues of my own; and reflecting that Ravensworth would in all probability never be the worse or the wiser, I had straightway utilized the idea as the plot of my drama, with the most gratifying results, for the thing caught on immediately. It was named "A Moral Dilemma," and, critics told me, belonged to the Scandinavian school. I am indeed proud to say its first representation created much interest in literary circles, Larripur, of the Daily Tiger, slating the performance unmercifully, and suggesting that the play had all the elements of a Chinese puzzle, except the intellectual recompense of a solution, while Cantwell, editor of the Sky Pilot, hailed it enthusiastically as the brand-new gospel of some special form of religious mania then exercising thoughtful minds throughout the length and breadth of the English-speaking world.

My position, therefore, was now a critical one. I did not know how much Ravensworth knew of all this, and I was not so pronounced a success that I could brazen the matter out, should he prove troublesome, by declaring the identity of my play's plot and his idea to be yet another "literary coincidence." And this was the reason why I experienced a positive thrill of relief when I noted my companion's shabby habiliments, feeling that Ravensworth, prosperous and indignant, would be far less amenable to reason than Ravensworth in his normal condition of indigence.

As we conversed, however, I rapidly matured a plan which I hoped would extricate me if judiciously worked, and as a preliminary I decided on treating my friend to some of the club vintage, and then sounding him by dexterous questions as he approached the requisite stage of Nirvana. If he proved tractable, I could probably smooth matters with a solatium; but if not, I might at least expect to elicit his intentions and take defensive measures.

Accordingly, I proposed that we should have dinner, ignoring my own meal; but, to my surprise, he declined the invitation, refusing afterward even to join me in the fresh brandy and soda I happened to be ordering.

Some other men coming in at this juncture and talking rather boisterously, our conversation became disjointed, and, as I did not want any one to bring my play on the tapis until I had settled what Ravensworth's attitude would be, I proposed we should stroll out and go somewhere.

We were soon in the gas-lighted streets, chatting of many things as we went. My friend seemed to have retained his usual manner, though he, consciously or unconsciously, baffled my attempts to draw him out.

At length, finding diplomacy inadequate, and wearied by suspense, I resolved on the bold stroke of forcing his hand by taking him to the New Departure, letting him see the performance and hearing what he would say. Whatever his course then, I could at least plead my having brought him there as a proof I was ignorant of having given him cause for complaint. Much pleased with my new plan, I suggested, when we had looked in at another place, where Ravensworth would not touch a drop, that we should go and see how a little thing of mine was getting along at one of the theatres. Ravensworth instantly agreed.

I had not entered the New Departure for a fortnight, having been out of town, and, as I piloted Nat up the stairs, I noticed the decorations were quite recent. The house, too, was, it appeared, crowded, and we experienced some difficulty in getting a box, a circumstance I determined on mentioning to the manager; but when we settled down to watch the performance, my temporary annoyance was swallowed up in a sensation of blank, overwhelming, hopeless astonishment, for I saw that in my absence the most astounding liberties had been taken, not only with the costumes and business, but also with the text of "A Moral Dilemma"; the very cast was unfamiliar to me. Worse still, a few minutes observation sufficed to show that the drama itself had deteriorated wofully, and instead of the noble play representing my latest message to the world, I witnessed what was little better than a screaming absurdity.

Those exasperating alterations obliged me to explain matters to Nat every now and again; these explanations becoming more frequent on each fresh development of buffoonery; I thought I heard a titter, and, looking up, I caught some ladies in an opposite box training their lorgnettes upon me. I felt as if I had received a cold douche, a terrible conjecture shaping itself instantly in my mind. What if, after all, Ravensworth knew more than he admitted? It was not without the bounds of possibility that he had succeeded, on the strength of malicious representations, in getting the "Moral Dilemma" thus unmercifully mangled until its own author almost failed to recognize it! What if this were the reason he refused to eat or drink with me, but was quite ready to come here, where he knew he should enjoy the spectacle of my anguish and the stultification of my master piece?

But even while the suspicion matured into certainty, according to the nature of suspicions, I hit upon a fresh expedient which would turn the tables completely upon my wily foe and rescue myself from the charges of plagiarism, as well as from the disgrace of fathering any longer so glaring an imbecility. I glanced at Ravensworth, and thought I could detect a cynical smile hovering about the corners of his mouth. I controlled my impulse to knock him down. So he was there, gloating over my discomfiture; very well, we should soon see how the fool's cap would fit his own head!

The calm way the people in front took the medley astonished me, until I reflected that probably half the house was paper, and the other half composed of persons who came to enjoy this burlesque upon a serious drama, the enjoyment being no doubt heightened by many an ill-natured rumor at my expense. Possibly, too, some hint of my presence there had reached the audience, and this would account for the interest of the box occupants over the way. Ah, it was prettily planned!

Ravensworth, who sat rather in the shadow, was apparently completely absorbed in the performance; but still I could detect the incipient grin on his ugly face. Little did he dream how near he was to being hoist on his own petard!

Mastering my indignation, I bided my time until, a propitious moment arriving, I arose, and, lounging to the box front, suddenly drew aside the curtain, lifting my hand for silence, the orchestra having at that especial instant most unaccountably commenced playing.

"Ladies and gentlemen," I said, in a clear, ringing voice, "allow me to make a short statement. I am, as you all are doubtless well aware, Mr. Pennyfeather—Mr. Cuthbert Pennyfeather—the reputed author of the piece now being performed before you; and it may perhaps interest you also to learn that the plot of 'A Moral Dilemma' is not altogether original—it is, in point of fact, the property of a friend of mine, who, having abandoned literature, had no further use for it, though I trust that, on viewing this large, cultured and influential audience assembled here tonight, he will reconsider his decision. I refer to my esteemed friend, Mr. Nathaniel Ravensworth, just returned from Australia—the diggin's, you know!"

A roar of applause greeted my peroration, the house writhing in a long paroxysm of laughter, which, springing upward from the misty vastness of the pit, soared aloft to the very roof, and was hurled down again, storming across the footlights to the stage, where, much to my surprise, a curving line of shimmering damsels was gracefully curvetting forward. I was myself faintly amused,—flattered, if you will. I rejoiced in the quick intelligence of my countrymen, for evidently the house had grasped the situation; every neck was craned toward me, every available opera glass focussed upon me, and I have no doubt but every pickpocket within the building was blessing me fervently. I could, however, see nothing very plainly beyond the front row of the stalls, where a fat woman, who had been deprived of a subordinate part in my play, was laughing indecently, a gentleman beside her clapping his hands with wild abandon. I recognized him, too. It was Larripur my pet aversion.

Concentrating my gaze sternly on the man, and leaning forward so that I might pitch my voice distinctly, I waited for the applause to subside, wondering meanwhile where I had left my pince-nez.

"I must, however," I continued, "plead ignorance to the bewildering changes made in the performance during my absence—changes I cannot describe as improvement, though you seem to find them all right; for, personally, I am at the present moment as totally unable to comprehend this extraordinary jumble—Chinese puzzle, I might say—which the management has thought fit to put before you in my name, as I am to explain the presence of those young ladies, who, however admirable in their proper place, the music hall, are, it seems to my poor judgment, quite out of place in a drama which an eminent critic has characterized as embodying the most earnest aspirations of our day."

Here I hiccoughed—I could not help it to save my life—and the laughter clothed me as with a garment. I was not angry; I was, on the contrary, a little touched. I felt how near is human hilarity to the source of tears, and said so in a short passage of Virgilian pathos.

The people in the dress circles and boxes screamed; the fat woman was on the verge of hysteria; Larripur was seeking for his false teeth, which he had actually laughed out of his mouth.

"But, be this as it may," I went on, recovering myself, the audience well in hand again, "my duty is plain, and I shall do it at all hazards. Permit me to present to you the real author of 'A Moral Dilemma' as it is at present played in London. I surrender the laurels gladly. Come forward, Ravensworth; you need not be so bashful, old man."

I looked around; my companion had slunk away. Instead, two gentlemen in uniform entered the box; the taller tapped my shoulder.

"Manager's orders, sir," he remarked genially.

"Certainly," I replied; "but there is a friend of mine."

"He's waiting outside," answered my interlocutor with, I thought afterward, suspicious promptitude. I turned to go, but paused, struck by a new idea.

"Where is the manager?" I asked imperiously.

"Upstairs," replied the courteous official; "he'd have come himself, but there's some disorderly chaps interruptin' the performance, makin' impertinent remarks on the young ladies, sayin' as how they're disimmodest."

This was the last straw. I swung round and looked back. The stage was a blaze of light, the dancing figures were jigging to the music the music was jigging to them. Through it all the people were laughing still and calling "Author, author!"

I scanned the figurantes carefully, but could detect no impropriety in their costumes until I saw a tight clad limb suddenly flash forth from the line and disappear again, when I observed that if the ladies' morals were not cut upon a Spartan model their robes undoubtedly were.

Naturally I was scandalized, and it was with this foolery my name had been associated. I said the manager should hear of it, and meant what I said. Then the incoherent absurdity of the whole thing made me laugh, and I was yet laughing when I stepped, quite suddenly, into the street. It was raining. I could not remember where I had left my mackintosh, and attempted to button my evening coat over my shirt front, but seeing the futility of such a proceeding I was vastly amused.

Somebody took my arm rudely,—it was Jem Travers. He had apparently come from nowhere. Jem is a relative of mine. He possesses no literary tastes, has no views on anything in particular, and is, in short, a cad, whom I tolerate because he has a happy knack of describing his possibly apochryphal adventures in Australia and elsewhere, thus unconsciously supplying me with local color for my well known sketches of colonial life. I told him all this in so many words; he laughed also.

"All right, old chap," he remarked, "I was born young. Never mind about that now. In with you."

The door of a cab yawned before me. I caught one of the handrests, and adjured him solemnly to seek for Ravensworth, whom I missed.

"It's Nat Ravensworth," I said earnestly, addressing Jem and the cabby, "an old pal; knew him ages ago; he and I were at the theatre together. I'm afraid he's a bit on; been following him into every 'pub' we came across since we left the club,—best fellow in the world, but too fond of his liquor."

"A good 'man's case," remarked the jehu with disguising familiarity. "Better get in, sir; the policeman says we're blocking up the way."

A few seconds later we were in the cab—that is, Jem and I—my hat having in some unaccountable manner got under my feet. I allowed it to remain there, my head feeling cooler. I was, however, still solicitous about Ravensworth, and had quite forgiven him the ugly trick he played me, now that I had checkmated him so cleverly; but, to my surprise, he unexpectedly appeared close to the window on the off side; he seemed quite unruffled, and appeared to have no difficulty in keeping up with the horse, but would on no account come in, nor did I press him to do so, knowing what an unsuitable companion such an unlicked cub as Jem would be for a man of his attainments. However, lest poor old Nat should be inconvenienced, I warned the driver I would report him if he did not go more slowly. This arrangement suited remarkably well, and, ignoring Jem, I began to draw Ravensworth out on various subjects, talking myself with what I felt to be sustained brilliancy until the cab stopped at my own door.

Next morning, while sitting at breakfast, and striving, I confess with some difficulty, to reconstruct the previous evening from very insufficient data, Jem Travers was shown into my room.

"That was a pretty bad break of yours last night at the Empire!" he observed cheerfully, as he shook out my morning paper.

I looked at him severely over my glasses.

"I was there, and never saw anything like it," he went on. "The Two Macs are nowhere! Gad! I couldn't believe my eyes when I saw you in the box, with your hair mussed over your head and your tie under your ear, exhorting the audience and shoving all that bosh about ideas on men. They took it kindly, though—you were so jolly polite. At first I thought it a bit steep; but they caught on, somehow. Heavens! you did play it low down when you began disclaiming the performance and apologizing for the ballet; but, takin' it all round, they treated you damn decently,—gave you rope enough."

"I was never at the Empire in my life," said I gravely.

Jem eyed me curiously.

"Come, that's cool!" he remarked. "What next?"

"I dined at the club, and, afterward meeting an old friend unexpectedly, we went to see the performance of my play at the New Departure," I answered.

Jem whistled to express wonder.

"What!" he cried. "You don't recollect anything? Don't remember standin' up just after that burlesque on 'A Doll's House,' an' makin' a fool of yourself? Don't remember being chucked, an' me gettin' a cab, an' all that?"

I did partially, but I did not choose to say so. Jem began to laugh.

"By Jove!" he burst out, "'twas the rummiest go! I never saw anything like it; 'twas the most original! You, in your evening togs, addressing the house, by George! an' cheekin' me, your best friend, when they chucked you"—this was the way he alluded to my conference with the theatre officials—"tellin' me I was a baily cad, an' askin' after the health of that other Johnnie—man you stole the play from—an' biddin' the cabman go slow, an' all that! I'd believe it as soon of the Archbishop of Canterbury if I hadn't seen you. By the way," he added, "what was the name of the chap you were gassin' about? It sounded familiar, but hang me if I can remember it,—something croaky, at any rate."

"Ravensworth," said I. "I met him at the club—"

"Oh, that will do!" interrupted Jem rudely, "but I knew a chap of the name in Australia. He was a literary party, too, though a thorough good fellow for all that. Look here, Ha'penny,"—a senseless joke on my name,—"'twould do you all the good in the world if you were out there, too, earnin' an honest livin' for six months; 'twould make a man of you."

I overlooked the glaring bad taste of this last remark, for I was interested in spite of myself.

"What sort of a chap was he?" continued Jem.

"I should describe him," I replied, judicially folding the napkin, "as a brilliant occasional journalist, with few convictions and no principles."

Jem shook his head weakly. "I don't catch on," he murmured; and, indeed, with the exception of the brilliancy, which was purely complimentary, there was nothing distinctive in the description.

"Was your acquaintance rather tall, with weak eyes?" I asked.

"Yes; carried his head on one side, like a melancholy cockatoo."

"Hair getting scant?"

"Quite so. Then you knew him, Ha'penny?"

"Yes, of course; he is the man I mean. We met at my club yesterday evening. He had been out of England, he said, and had given up literature. I had, well, borrowed an idea of his, just the merest outline of a plot,—it's a common thing among literary men, but outsiders don't understand it,—the motif of the play now running at the Departure, and I wished to set the matter right with him, as he had only just arrived, and tattlers might be only too glad to breed mischief, so I took him to the theatre and made that explanation."

Jem shut one eye and tapped a paragraph in the journal with the paper knife. "Exactly, Ha'penny," he said, but more gravely than before; "you simply wanted to square the chap whose claim you jumped; we all saw it; that was the idea—you were in a dilemma. He! he! he! But I don't think you need have taken so much trouble; he is not likely to bother you, though it is a rum start!"

"How?"

Jem sat up and handed me the paper, marking a paragraph with his thumb, and looking me straight in the face. "Because the man's dead and buried; died of fever at Coolgardie. Read that."

I did. It was a six-line account of an epidemic which had broken out up country, with a reference to the death of Mr. Ravensworth of London, who had volunteered for hospital service and had fallen among the first victims.

"Nat Ravensworth!" I gasped. "Can it be he?"

"Yes, the very man. He said he had chucked literature because he couldn't make anything out of it. How is that for high? Well, you are a cool hand! He came very near making his pile, though, I remember, for, after one of his claims was sold up, the man who bought it struck gold the first day he put pick in the ground. Curious, some chaps can't be lucky, no matter how hard they try, while others. . . . But he got even with you at the end, if that's any consolation to him."

I thought so, too. Finding I was in no humor for badinage, my visitor took his departure at last, and I went about my business, but did not care to run down to the club, as usual. However, I drew up a concise little account of my experience, omitting all unimportant detail, for the consideration of the Psychical Research Society.

P. S.—I have called at the club and have changed my mind about that report,—there is no such thing as earnestness nowadays; but I shall reconsider Jem's suggestion touching a short absence from the metropolis.—The Sketch.

YOUTHS' DEPARTMENT.

THE GOBBLER'S CRITICISM.

"Come, gather around me," the old turkey said
As all the young turkeys were going to bed,
"And I will relate just as well as I can,
How foolish and most inconsistent is man.
Each year, in November, a day's set apart
To show how much thankfulness fills ev'ry heart;
'And how do they do it?' I hear some one say—
They do it in this most remarkable way.

"To show they are thankful for money laid by,
They spend all they've saved in the wink of an eye;
To prove they are thankful our land is the best,
They swagger about in imported clothes dressed;
To show they are thankful for health, it is said,
They eat and they drink till they're nigh about dead;
In thanks for their rise from a cannibal state,
Last year they both killed and devoured my mate!

"In fact, in this most contradictory way,
They prove they are thankful—or that's what they say;
So you must be careful, as older you grow,
To be on your guard, lest some cannibal foe
Should seize you and cook you and eat you with glee,
Pretending it shows just how thankful is he.
But when the day's over, this year, if we live,
We'll have a thanksgiving, and thanks we will give!"

—Wallace Dunbar Vincent.

Mend-a-Hole-Maggie.

It was a pity about Mr. Skipwith's nerves. They were so sensitive that they couldn't bear any noise or confusion; so, to keep them comfortable, he lived all alone in his big house, except, of course, for the servants he required to attend him.

Even then, his nerves didn't behave very well. If Mr. Skipwith wished to read or study—twitch went his left little toe and sent a keen pain clear up to his brain. Maybe he wanted to take a nap—then his whole body would be seized by a longing to move. Finally, he would jump up, pace the floor, lose his temper, ring for his valet, his doctor, his lawyer, his—anybody who would respond.

It was the lawyer who advised Mr. Skipwith to join the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals. Said he: "The trouble with you, my friend, is that you have too much money and too little to do. You love animals. Well, then, prove your love. Go to work for them, spend your time and dollars for them, and you'll forget your 'nervous system.' You'll be well within six months."

It was good counsel, and Mr. Skipwith followed it. He did find himself cured, in less time than the six months; but if his nerves hadn't thus driven him into the S. P. C. A., he would never have cared that his gray mare was lame nor that her mate had influenza. Neither would he have been so sorry for every cab horse that he passed in the square that, rather than cause them extra labor, he preferred to walk to the Brooklyn Bridge, beyond which he was to deliver a lecture. Of course, there were the street cars left, but Mr. Skipwith never rode in these, if he could help himself.

The streets are narrow, the crowds big down by the bridge; and, in trying to get out of the way of the jostling vehicles, the lecturer stepped backward rather suddenly, and caught and tore his coat upon an apple-vendor's stall.

That was a fix! How could he go upon a platform to lecture, wearing a ragged coat? Yet how could he replace the garment in the brief time he had left? While he stood, for a moment, thinking what was best to do, he heard a child's voice say:

"It's too bad, ain't it?"

"It is, indeed."

"Mend-a-hole-Maggie'll fix it."

A thin little hand caught Mr. Skipwith's gloved palm and another, grown-up voice remarked.

"That's so. Maggie's the girl you're after, sir," and, with a kindly nod to the waif whose suggestion he endorsed, the policeman passed on about his business.

"Come," said the child again, and the lecturer went. Just around the corner, into an even narrower alley, where the guide paused and shouted into a sort of a hole in the wall:

"Here's a customer, Mag! He's in a awful hurry!"

The gentleman laughed. "Who said anything about a hurry, lad? And what sort of a place is this?"

"It's Maggie's store. And I knowed by your face, all cross like."

"Humph! So you call this a 'store?'"

"Yes. The littlest one in New York," promptly affirmed a voice from within.

"I should think it was!"

"'Tis. But it's just big enough, so what should we want with more?"

By this time the coat was upon Maggie's knee, and she was regarding it with odd little twists of her head, studying where best to begin the repairs. Then she darted one hand toward a box of sewing silk, another toward a needle cushion, and in a flash was ready.

"You'd better step in and sit down. It's kind o' windy outside."

The gentleman placed himself on the three-legged stool just inside the doorway.

"Pshaw! this silk don't match. I wonder—" With a whisk Maggie's long braid was over her shoulder, and laid against the coat.

"Just the checker!" A big strand was pulled out, into a needle's eye danced a light brown hair, and the darning began. Every motion the girl made was almost lightning like in its rapidity.

Mr. Skipwith caught his breath he looked about him. Not far to look. The room was less than four feet wide and but a few inches longer. Just space enough in it for a tiny gas stove, holding a tailor's goose, and for the two stools whereon he and Maggie sat. A shallow showcase was built into the wall and held garments already repaired; while, for obvious reasons, the half-glass door slid sidewise along the front wall.

Yet the place fairly shone with cleanliness. So did the small maid upon the other stool, whose fingers flew, flew—wonderful, how they did fly! How gay she was, too! and, despite her work of seamstress, how plump and rosy her cheeks!

Though she kept her eyes upon her task, she seemed to know what Mr. Skipwith was thinking, and remarked:

"Some folks feel sorry for me, but they needn't. We're awful happy, ain't we, Ted?"

"Yep," said the waif upon the door-sill.

"Who are 'we'? Is this little chap your brother?"

"Why, we're me an' father, course. Brother? Him?" At the absurdity of the question the girl's mirth bubbled over. "If he was, don't you s'pose I'd clean him?"

"H'm! Yes; I do."

"Ted, he hates water. They's a power of 'em do. Queer, ain't it? When there's the whole river."

Mr. Skipwith's ideas of the East river as a bathing place were not wholly in accord with Maggie's. He averted her scorn from the boy by inquiring her name.

"'Tor ad-a-needle-Maggie,' 'Mend-a-hole-Mag.' 'Scissors'—'most anything goes for a name with the folks around. But my truly name is Margaret—Margaret Todd. Aleck Todd—Alexander Pierce Todd—he's father. He was raised a sailor, but he broke his leg an' now he's a journeyman tailor, he is, an' he just regularly hates dirt," with a reproachful glance toward Ted.

"Well, Margaret, what happens when two customers come into this little shop at once?"

"Why, nothing, sir. One of 'em stays out.' She flashed a merry, sparrow-quick glance upward; "but they ain't apt." Then, as if she must meet the doubt he had raised: "'Less one of 'em couldn't wait. Then I'd do the worst the first."

After a brief stitching in silence, she cast another swift glance and darting gesture of her needle-pricked forefinger toward each angle of the room, explaining:

"You see, the stove fits snug in southwest Our two three-legs go, kitty-cornered, in southeast an' northwest; an' that leaves just northeast for a fellow to turn 'round in, when he goes out."

Yet, even after this, a faint shadow lingered on her sunny face, and the customer changed the subject, saying:

"That's a fine show-case, so compact and tidy"

"Lovely! Landlord done it, free an' willing. He says: 'Now, Todd, if you'll take the store for three years I'll fix the case all ship-shape, without taking a mite o' space.' So father did; an' he done it, an' it does. Don't it?"

"It does, indeed. I hope the rent isn't much."

Maggie named the sum.

"What? Can you make all that each month, just by mending clothes?"

"We make it, easy. More, too. You forget that father's a journeyman. He's off now, with a suit. He does for the 'longshoremen an' stevedores. I mend 'em. We get on fine. Only—" A look of keen distress settled upon the bonny face.

"Only what, Margaret?"

"We aren't laying up very fast for the 'Home.'"

"What home, child? Your own?"

Out flew the little hand again, toward the door-sill where Ted had fallen asleep. "For him an'—such. Little fellows 'at haven't no father nor mother, nor store, such as mine," swelling with pride.

"Bless me! Are you planning a 'Home,' a charity—you!"

"Sure."

The bright eyes, clear and radiant, looked up into his, very fountains of cheeriness, he thought.

"Please tell me all about it."

"I don't know as I mind. Though it's a sort of a secret. But Ted's asleep, ain't he?"

"Yes; poor, forlorn little boy that he seems."

"Don't he? Well, he is. They's lots of 'em, just the same. Nobody wants 'em, nor mends 'em, nor cleans 'em. I do; if I have a minute an' they let me. They gen'ally will. But 'twouldn't do to let on about the 'Home' to them. They'd pester the life out of me, teasing an' asking 'When?' Only the good Lord knows that. But He does. It's a-coming, sure! Some day, some time, I'll have a place—some bigger'n this—an' it'll be a home for every kid round here that hasn't none. A home to come to an' get his face washed or her frock sewed—'cause it's to be for girls, too. Besides, we're going to have a soup kettle, always boiling hot an' chuck full; an' the men 'round 'll give their old clothes, an' we'll make 'em over, me an' father; an'—an' a Christmas every year, an' Washington's Birthday, an' the Fourth, an'—there! your coat's done, all but pressin'."

From beneath her own stool she pulled a small press board, a moistened cloth and a holder; then, seizing the sissing goose by its back, she deftly applied it to the darn.

Watching her, Mr. Skipwith remarked:

"I thought the city was full of 'Societies' to care for just such children."

"Did you? Well, I guess it ain't. There's 'societies,' course, shucks of 'em,—for 'animals,' an' 'newsboys,' an' 'work girls,' an' Chinamen, an' orphans, an' more, an' more an' more. But for them just like Ted—nothing. Not as I know. He ain't a 'orphan'—he's worse. He ain't a 'newsboy'; he ain't a 'Chinaman'; he ain't a 'work girl.' He ain anybody, except a poor little loafer 'at nobody wants but just me an' father. Never you mind, Teddy boy. It's a-comin', it's a-comin'! Sure. Maggie 'll sew an' sew, like lightning, an' bime by—hurrah!"

She squeezed past her patron to plant a kiss upon the unconscious head against the door frame, then sprang back to her stool, and stood there, coat and brush in hand, ready for the gentleman's toilet.

Mr. Skipwith paused long enough to examine and praise the mending, which was very neatly done. He called it a "work of art."

Maggie didn't know much about "art," but she did know that he was pleased, and flashed him a look of gratitude.

"Thank you, sir. Hair does fix things lovely when it matches. I've a gray lock of the apple woman's, if you have any gray clothes—"

"Thank you. I prefer only yours. What is your charge for this work?"

She named, and he paid it; neither more nor less, as befitted a transaction between gentlefolks.

Then he crossed the bridge and delivered his lecture. It was a stirring appeal on behalf of his animal friends; yet there kept coming between him and his audience the vision of a drowsy head against a tiny doorway,—just the head of a "kid whom nobody wanted," and for whom there was no room in any society of which he or Mend-a-hole-Maggie happened to know.

The vision went home with him to Washington square. Though he forbade it, still it entered his chamber, and laid its rumpled head upon his pillow. Worse—it rose with him in the morning, curiously inspected the costly appointments of his bath, and preceded him to breakfast, where it perched upon the urn and hungrily watched his every mouthful. Afterward, it hovered about his daily paper, an intangible sprite, yet seeming more real than the latest news from Europe. He smiled at it, frowned at it, ridiculed it; and, having banished it for awhile, returned from a down-town trip to find it curled in slumber upon his library table.

That was the first day, and the second was worse. Within a week, the vision—which, of course, was but his memory of little Ted—had become a greater tyrant over Mr. Skipwith than his nerves had been, even in their most disagreeable days.

"Well, it took a lawyer to doctor my nerves out of sight," laughed Mr Skipwith, to himself, one day; "and to cure me of this troublesome vision, I'll summon an architect, a carpenter, and a stone-mason. Maybe the lawyer, too, for a consulting physician."

So he did; and a thorough cure was wrought. The cure was in the shape of the old Skipwith mansion, remodelled. Over the lintel of its antique door were carved the words: "Margaret's Home." Beneath, across the door-plate itself, so low down that a child might read it, was the further explanation: "For Any Little Kid Whom Nobody Wants."

When all was done and in order, Mr. Skipwith again walked down to the bridge and to Maggie's little store.

She wasn't surprised to see him, but, nodding a gay good-day, instantly whipped out her needle and prepared for business.

But he stayed her swift little hand by a few words, which she received, at first joyfully, then with a gathering regret. However, he quite understood the darting, homesick glances that, for once, banished her smiles.

"To—give—up—all—this!"

"Give up? No, indeed. Ask Aleck Todd. Hasn't he been in my secret all along? Did you think nobody could plan delightful things but just your own small self? Humph! Then let me tell you, my dear. Mr. Alexander Pierce Todd has taken an unlimited lease of the 'littlest store in New York.' We'll keep it a recruiting ground for our ranks up yonder. Shall not some one of us be here every day, to watch out for the youngsters and let none get away? Surely.

"So, fall into line, Matron Margaret, with your three-legged stools, your little gas stove and your tailor's goose, and march forward into the broader life which your 'good Lord' has made possible for you."

Whereupon, Maggie took off her apron and went; and from that day to this—between her cheery devotion, his never neglected "animals" and his "kids," Mr. Skipwith has quite forgotten both nerves and visions.—Evelyn Raymond, in the Churchman.

HISTORICAL.

—The first college paper was published at Dartmouth, and was edited by Daniel Webster.

—The bell which has hung in Harvard Hall, Cambridge, since 1858, is cracked, and will probably have to be replaced. It was cast in 1836 in Medway, Mass., by G. H. Holbrook.

—Through the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries, there was a constant succession of rich and gay fashions in the American colonies, for American dress was made upon European, especially English, modes. Men's wear was as rich as women's. An English traveler said that Boston men and women, in 1740, dressed as gay every day as courtiers in England at a coronation. The sister of the rich Boston merchant, Peter Faneuil, who built Faneuil Hall, sent her gowns to London to be turned and dyed, and her old ribbons and gowns to be sold. New Yorkers were dressed in gauzes, silks and laces. Even women Quakers in Philadelphia had to be warned against wearing hooped petticoats, scarlet shoes and puffed and rolled hair.

SCIENTIFIC.

—There is a small lake near a volcano in southern California which contains a liquid as black as ink, not at all resembling water. This liquid dyes cotton cloth permanently black.

—At the bottom of the ocean the temperature is down to freezing and often below it. There is no light, and the enormous pressure of a ton to the square inch in every one thousand fathoms, or sixteen times more pressure than we endure.

—The earth's orbit, like those of such other celestial bodies as can be closely studied, is elliptical, but not to such an extent that the variation from a circle could be detected by the eye were the orbit reduced to proportions that the eye could grasp. Its long and short diameters differ only in the ratio of fifty-nine to sixty. The moon's greatest distance from the earth's centre is 252,600 miles, its least distance 221,-700 miles.

—Nearly all of the States, on adopting the Constitution, proposed amendments, aggregating more than a hundred. These were considered by Congress. The House boiled them down to seventeen, and the Senate reduced this number to twelve, when they were sent to the State legislatures, as the Constitution provides. The States ratified ten of them. The first ten amendments to the Constitution were adopted, therefore, before the close of the year 1791. The eleventh one followed some years later, when John Adams was President, and the twelfth one in 1804. This was the last amendment for sixty-one years, the next being that abolishing of slavery at the close of the civil war.

HUMOROUS.

Russian Official—You can't stay in this country, sir.

Traveler—Then I'll leave it.

Official—Have you a permit to leave?

Traveler—No, sir.

Official—Then you cannot go. I give you twenty-four hours to make up your mind as to what you shall do.—Tit-Bits.

"Whut did you smash 'im fob?"

"He insulted a frien' er mine."

"Go 'way! Whut did he say?"

"He said dat nex' ter me, my frien' wah de mos' ign'unt pusson in this community."—Washing on Star.

He put his arm around her waist and Kr.
Indignantly she strugged 'gainst his power.
And then she said: "I'll scream, you horrid Mr.
If you don't stop in—well—in half an hour!"
—Catholic Standard and Times.

A Sharp Retort:

A well known Dean of Norwich tells the following good story against himself:

Some few weeks ago he came to a stile in a field which was occupied by a farm lad, who was eating his bread and bacon luncheon.

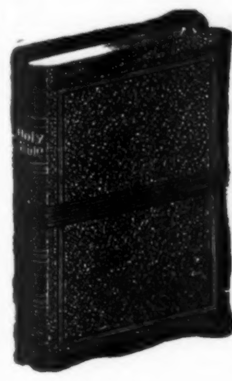
The boy made no attempt to allow his reverence to pass, so was duly lectured for his lack of manners.

"You seem, my lad, to be better fed than taught."

"Very likely" answered the lad, slicing off a piece of bacon, "for ye teaches Oi, but Oi feed meself."

BAGSTER TEACHERS' BIBLES.

"A marvel of perfection."—Bishop Vincent.
"Just what a Teacher wants."—C. H. Spurgeon
"A perfect help to Bible study."—S. S. Tim
The Bible used and endorsed by Mr. Moody.



GREAT PREMIUM OFFER!

Bagster Art Bible

PROFUSELY EMBELLISHED WITH

Full Page Half-Tone Illustrations from Photographs of Paintings of the

WORLD'S GREATEST MASTERS.

INCLUDED IN OUR LIST ARE

Doré, Raphael, Rubens, Murillo, Hoffmann, Plockhorst, Munkacsy, Michael Angelo, Schopin, and many others.

Price within reach of all.

(About half price of former art bibles)

Fine Divinity Circuit Binding, Extra Large Self-Pronouncing Type, Fine Paper, References, Concordance. Size of Page, 5 1-2 x 8 3-8 Inches.

Advantages of the ART BIBLE.

TEACHERS OF CHILDREN'S CLASSES in Sunday School can instantly gain the attention of their scholars by showing these beautiful pictures and then relating the story illustrated.

CHILDREN AT HOME, attracted by these illustrations, will love better the "Sweet Story of Old," and learn more of Him, who said: "Suffer the little children to come unto me."

A REAL WORK OF ART speaks to the heart and understanding of all. Thus, the leading events of the Old and New Testament are made more real and life-like, and young and old alike learn to love the Book of the world.

MADONNA AND CHILD JESUS. Grosse.

(This shows one of the illustrations from the Bagster Art Bible, but reduced to about one quarter size. The paper and printing in this Bible is superior to most newspaper and magazine work.)

Specimen of Type in Art Bibles and Style F Bagster Teacher's Bibles

Exhortation to all goodness. PHILIPPIANS, 4. *Liberality of the Phi*

prehend that for which also[1] I am apprehended of Christ Jē'sus.
13 Brethren, I count not myself to have apprehended: but *this* one thing *I do*, forgetting those things which are behind, and reaching forth

1 Zec. 3. 2. Ac. 9. 3. 6.
2 1 Co. 9. 24. He. 12. 1.
3 Ga. 5. 10.

6 Be careful[a] for nothing every thing by prayer and tion, with thanksgiving, let quests be made known unto
7 And the peace[b] of God passeth all understanding,

OUR GREAT OFFER!

Style G, Bagster Art Bible.—Fine Morocco, Divinity Circuit Binding, linen lined, long primer type, self-pronouncing. Publishers list price $6.00 } FOR ONLY $4.50
Subscription One Year to this publication,

Style H, Bagster Art Bible.—Fine Morocco Binding, Divinity Circuit, leather-lined to edge, (Publishers' list, $8.00), can be had for 75 cents additional.

Style F, Bagster Teacher's Bible.—Long primer type, self-pronouncing, Divinity Circuit, (same type as Art Bible), and subscription One Year to this publication } ONLY $3.50

Style B, Bagster Teacher's Bible.—Full, regular size, clear, minion type, Divinity Circuit, and subscription One Year to this publication, - - - - } ONLY $

☞ Patent Thumb Index with any Art or Teacher's Bible, 50 cents additional. We pa

The above prices include one year's subscription to th MASS. PLOUGHMAN and a copy of a Bagster Bible, of any of the three styles given. The offer is open both to old and new subscribers.

THE HORSE.

A Chapter on Curbs.

An English veterinarian has the following to say about curbs in the London Live Stock Journal:

"Among the diseases and deformities of the horse's hock, perhaps the most frequent and noticeable is that known to horsemen as 'curb.' This is essentially an enlargement in the form of a convexity at the back of the hock, a short distance below its point, and towards the head of the shank bone. When we look at one side of a well-formed, healthy hind limb, we see that from the point of the hock to back of the fetlock joint is a straight vertical line, unbroken by any deviation; but when curb is present this line is interrupted by the convexity that condition offers, and this convexity is more or less marked, according to the extent of the disease and the natural defect of the hock.

"It is to be noted, however, that there are certain other conditions which more or less simulate curb, and might lead the inexperienced to imagine that disease to be present when it really does not exist. For example, the skin may have been accidentally injured and thickened at this situation, as a result of kicking or other contusion or abrasion; or one or other of the two flexor tendons which pass down the leg at this part may have been sprained, or distention of the sheath in which one of them plays may be presented. And in certain horses the head of the outer splint bone is so unusually large that its projection beyond the level somewhat resembles the prominence of curb.

"True curb, as distinguished from the above or spurious curb, is in reality a sprain of an important ligament that assists in attaching the large bone that forms the point of the hock—the os calcis, corresponding to the heel bone in the foot of man—to two of the smaller hock bones, as well as to the shank and outer splint bones. In straightening the leg, as in propelling the body, there is a great strain on this bone, which serves as a powerful lever when acted upon by the strong tendons attached to it, as in sustaining weight and in movements, and this strain is transmitted to the ligament (called the calcano-cuboid ligament), which is therefore exposed to injury during severe or sudden exertion.

"This injury occurs all the more readily if the hock is imperfect or defective in shape. This is particularly the case in hocks which are designated, from their peculiar appearance, "sickle shaped" or "tied in" hocks, in which the os calcis appears to incline forward, so as to make a bed at its lower portion; or the lower bones and the head of the shank bone are too meagrely developed, and form a kind of constriction ("tied in") at the front part of the hock, so that the ligament is smaller and has less attachment than in the properly shaped hocks.

"These sickle-shaped or tied-in hocks are undoubtedly predisposed to curb, and when a horse possessing them is put to severe exertion, especially if he is young, suddenly slips forward on his hind legs, or is smartly thrown on his haunches, the ligaments are very likely to be strained; the same liability is incurred in drawing heavy loads up hill, and in jumping, particularly if the muscles of the quarters and limbs are proportionately stronger than the ligament just described.

"Injury to the ligaments is followed by swelling, inflammation and pain, which cause lameness, if the damage is severe. When not severe, however, the swelling and inflammation are not so marked, and the lameness may be so slight as to escape notice. If the injury be repeated, however, it ultimately leads to enlargement and thickening of the ligament, which renders the curb very evident, though the horse's action may be very little interfered with.

"In lameness from curb, which ensues when injury has been sudden and violent, the horse usually stands with the fetlock flexed, and limps when he throws weight on the leg; while the location of the swelling, the heat felt in the swollen part, and the pain manifested on pressure of it, are sufficient to indicate the nature of the accident.

"Curb in itself is not a serious condition, except that it indicates imperfect formation of the hocks, which are not likely to wear well. In old horses, if there is no lameness, their presence is not of very much moment, though they certainly constitute unsoundness; but in young horses, and especially if the hocks are faulty in shape, they are decidedly objectionable, as the frequently recurring lameness may be anticipated, and consequently the usefulness of the animal may be largely if not altogether compromised.

"Curb sometimes appears in conjunction with spavin, both being due to the same defect in conformation of the hock, and then, of course, the case is much more serious, as the lameness is continuous and permanent, and attempts at cure are negative in their result.

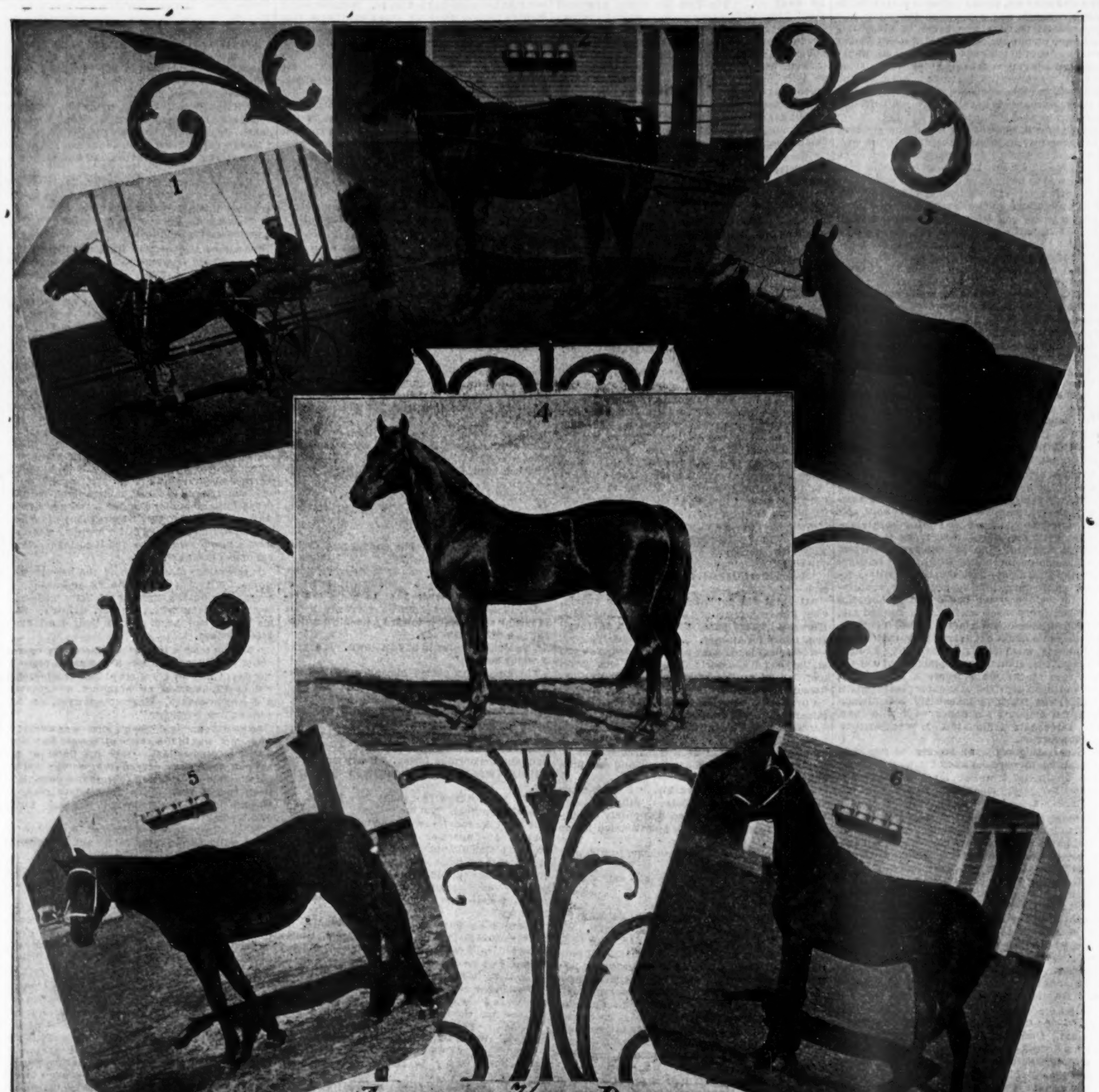
"The prevention of curb in defective hocks, as may be perceived, is not easy, and is limited to the avoidance of severe exertion, especially when the animal is young. Sometimes firing and blistering are resorted to with this object, but it is doubtful if they really produce any beneficial effect, as they cannot remedy what is natural malformation. What is certain is that firing in this situation produces a very disfiguring and conspicuous blemish, and draws attention to the bad shape of the hocks, which might otherwise have passed unobserved. The only safe and reliable preventive measure is not to breed from horses or mares with such faulty hocks, and not to subject animals with good hocks to severe strain when too young to undergo it.

"With regard to the surgical treatment when curb has appeared, and inflammation and lameness are present, little need be said, as it is generally preferable to call in the services of a veterinary surgeon, who will adopt the course which, in his judgment, is most suitable to the case, for all cases should not be treated alike; each should be dealt with according to circumstances."

"When such professional services are not available, however, and the inflammation and lameness are very marked, the horseman cannot do wrong if he enjoins rest in a stall, with warm water fomentations or cold applications, such as solution of acetate of lead or tincture of arnica, to the part. The horse should be kept tied up for a few days until the inflammation has been subdued, and then preparations of mercury, such as blue ointment or a weak solution of corrosive sublimate, or of iodine, as the compound tincture or the ointment of biniodide of mercury, may be applied with the object of diminishing the size of the swelling.

"In all these cases, and in many others in which injury to the back parts of the legs has occasioned pain and lameness, I have found a high-heeled or patten shoe affords immediate relief to the animal both in movement and while standing, while it assists in promoting the success of the other measures. It should be put on the foot of the affected limb at once. The animal should not be put to work too soon, and when the effects of the stimulating applications to the curb have passed off, the swelling may be massaged with a view of still further reducing it."

[The following is an excellent preparation for reducing the enlargement of curbs, also of capped hocks and splints. Get from the druggist, biniodide of mercury, one dram; hog's lard, one ounce. Have the druggist mix this thoroughly. Cut the hair from the enlargement, and rub a little of the above ointment upon the enlargement every night, until a free watery discharge is produced from the surface. The ointment should be thoroughly rubbed in, and the rubbing should be in the opposite direction from that in which the hair lies. Ten or 15 minutes should be spent in the rubbing process. After the free watery discharge has been produced omit the ointment for one week, during which anoint the irritated spot once a day with hog's lard. After the lapse of one week from the time the ointment was omitted, repeat the application of the ointment as directed above. This is probably one of the cheapest and most effective preparations for removing enlargements by absorption that can be employed.—Ed.]



A FAMILY GROUP OF BRIGNOLI WILKES'.

1. NIBBS, 2.13 1-2, by Brignoli Wilkes, 2.14 1-2.
2. LADY HARRISON, Yearling Filly, by Brignoli Wilkes, 2.14 1-2.
3. NEVA WILKES, 2.14 1-4, by Brignoli Wilkes, 2.14 1-2.
4. BRIGNOLI WILKES, 2.14 1-2, by George Wilkes, 2.22
5. LADY WINGATE, Yearling Filly, by Brignoli Wilkes, 2.14 1-2.
6. PYRITES, Yearling Colt, by Brignoli Wilkes, 2.14 1-2.

* * *

Mambrino Patchen.

There were three Mambrino Patchens. One was a son of George M. Patchen, another was bred in Fayette County, without much pedigree, probably not enough to get in the books, and died young, without achieving any great reputation, and the third was Herr's Mambrino Patchen, that became one of the most distinguished of progenitors. The last-named horse was a unique animal. His breeding was not such as would now make him sought after. True, he was by Mambrino Chief, a great foundation sire, and of kindred blood to Hambletonian. His dam, however, was by a son of American Eclipse, while his second and third dams were pacing mares. Mambrino Patchen was a remarkably smooth, well-formed horse, and in this respect did not greatly resemble his sire, who was anything but a beauty. Mambrino Patchen would have been a show horse in almost any company. In 1877 I remember having seen him led into the show ring with some 17 or 18 of his sons, and they made a grand display. I am not certain of the fact, but my recollection is that Mambrino King was one of the horses shown.

Mambrino Patchen had fair but not great capacity as a trotter. His owner, Dr. Herr, was a trainer as well as veterinary and a breeder. As a three year old Mambrino Patchen could show a 2.40 gait. His services in the stud were afterward so much in demand that I doubt whether he ever had much training after that age, but certainly as a trotter he was never phenomenal. Neither was he at all remarkable as a sire of speed. He never got a 2.20 performer, and though largely pacing bred never sired an animal that made a pacing record as good as 2.30, but I am of the opinion that some of his get did pace, though the contrary assertion has been made. When Mambrino Patchen was in his prime pacers were at a discount. Certainly pacers were rare among his immediate progeny, and it is said that Dr. Herr once advertised that he would charge no fee for his services if the result was a pacer. Nevertheless he was bred to many pacing mares, the doctor having a strong fancy for that sort of mixed breeding. This fact, together with Mambrino Patchen's own breeding, accounts for the number of pacers that have since cropped out among his later descendants.

One of the notable facts about Mambrino Patchen was that he was a remarkably healthy horse, and one of great soundness and constitutional strength. To this it was doubtless largely due that he became so great a progenitor. He was, it is said, never sick till the day of his death, and then there was a suspicion of poisoning, though what ground there was for the suspicion I do not know. The Mambrino Patchen family is still a remarkably sound one. Among his immediate descendants I never knew of but one case of ophthalmia (though there may have been more), and this was probably a maternal inheritance. I think that the family, as a rule, also have excellent hocks and good legs and feet. In these respects I have heard complaint of some of the other sons of Mambrino Chief, some of which were doubtless well founded, but I never heard of it of the Mambrino Patchens. Mambrino Patchen transmitted his great constitutional strength and soundness to his progeny with much uniformity, and they, of course, transmitted these qualities in a considerable measure to their descendants. Necessarily, the blood did not control always. I know one great stallion out of a Mambrino Patchen mare that was blind. I saw his dam at about 20 years of age, and she had then an eye like a hawk. It was exceptionally clear and bright.

Most of the speed that has been exhibited by descendants of Mambrino Patchen has doubtless been due to the Hambletonian blood with which the blood of that horse has been so largely intermixed. This is proven by the facts that Mambrino Patchen did not have great speed himself, and that he did not produce it in his sons and daughters. Owing probably in part to the consanguinity between the two families, and in part also to the pacing cross in Mambrino Patchen, no strain has proven so great as an ally to the Hambletonians. I have seen an old tabulation of the pedigree of Mambrino Patchen, showing, I believe, some 50 odd crosses to Messenger. Most of them are too remote, however, to have any special effect. I do not believe much in the theory that crosses eight or ten generations back buried under hundreds of others have very much potency. Messenger blood is doubtless a good thing when it comes through efficient lines, but like any other fluid it loses its strength when very much diluted. We have in this horse the Mambrino Chief blood, a little Messenger in Gano, the sire of his dam, and a few pacing crosses not very far away. I am a little sceptical about those very remote Messenger crosses at any rate. I know they have been used a good deal to "point morals" and to "adorn tales" of horse pedigrees. Too many of them possibly have had their origin in stud-horse advertisements on the doors of blacksmith shops at country cross roads to justify one in attaching too implicit confidence to them. Many of them are mythical in their origin, and a little uncertain as to the channels through which they have come down to us. I prefer taking only what is known to be authentic. That, taken in connection with the fact that Dr. Herr never failed to breed his horse to a first-rate mare when he had an opportunity, and that he industriously and persistently sought such mares for many years, is sufficient to account for Mambrino Patchen's great success as a progenitor of trotters.

The only horse that was superior to Mambrino Patchen, counting merely by the number of mares produced by his daughters, was Blue Bull. It will be observed, however, that the list of performers credited to Blue Bull's daughters abounds much more largely in pacers, and are not nearly equal in celebrity as race horses. Blue Bull had, however, much more speed than Mambrino Patchen, although it was pacing and not trotting speed. Blue Bull must also have been a horse of great vitality and constitutional strength.

The same thing may be said of nearly, or possibly quite, every horse that has ever become a distinguished sire of dams. Individually, he must have been a horse of great vigor, because he must habitually have produced strong, vigorous mares, and a horse of weak constitution cannot do that. Hambletonian, that ranks next to Mambrino Patchen as a brood mare sire was that kind of a horse and Pilot Jr., George Wilkes, Electioneer and Almont were all in this respect remarkable. To make the highest class of a brood mare sire great vigor of constitution is not the only essential; the instinct to trot must also be present, and no horse ever yet had too much of it. No thoroughbred horse ever yet made a great sire of trotting brood mares, and reasoning by analogy it is safe to say none ever will.

It was extremely fortunate for the fame of Mambrino Patchen as a brood-mare sire that he was immediately followed by a number of horses, sons of a much greater trotting sire, that, while they in most instances lacked his splendid physique, were much more strongly endowed with trotting instinct. They supplied exactly the element in which he was lacking, and the progeny resulting from the mating of sons of Hambletonian with daughters of Mambrino Patchen was an improvement upon both ancestral lines, the produce having more intense trotting instinct than their dam's family and a better physical make up than their sires. Many of them possessed the high finish and handsome conformation of their maternal grandsire. One of their most distinguished characteristics is their straight hips, the tail bone coming out almost on a level with their couplings.

Dr. Herr was a stickler for fine tails and good tail carriage, and bred with a view to producing this conformation. I heard it said many years ago that he was the only trotting-horse breeder in Kentucky that "bred for tails." Much of his education was received during the era of fine saddle and show horses, and Mambrino Patchen was his ideal of a horse. It is questionable, however, whether the good doctor fully appreciated his value. He very distinctly was not the great sire of speed which he considered him. In this respect, while fair, he was very much inferior to many Hambletonian horses, and to Woodford Mambrino, at least, among the sons of Mambrino Chief, but as a sire of fine mares of stout conformation and immense vitality, such as would cross well with the Hambletonian horses (many of which were greatly lacking in good looks), he was supreme. It is doubtful whether any other stallion ever lived that could exactly have filled the place of Mambrino Patchen. A good deal of his success was owing to Dr. Herr's selection of mares with which to mate him. Dr. Herr was a thorough horseman, but not of the modern school. He looked for quality very much more than for high trotting breeding as we now understand the term. In fact, till near the close of his career, there was not much very high trotting breeding, and the Hambletonian type was not much to his fancy.

Dr. Herr's greatest mistake was in ignoring the merits of George Wilkes. This error was one that was committed by many horsemen of the day, including the Woodburn Farm, and singularly enough Woodburn did not believe much in Mambrino Patchen, probably from a feeling that Woodburn blood was good enough. The Woodburn horse that most nearly filled the place of Dr. Herr's stallion was Pilot Jr., but even he was in some respects inferior to Mambrino Patchen as a cross for the Hambletonians, although the Pilot Jr. cross did produce a number of world-renowned trotters. It is remarkable that both these great brood-mare stallions had the pacing cross "close up."

ICONOCLAST.

* * *

Veterinary Department.

Question and Answers.

E. M., Connecticut: I have a 14-year-old horse that is thin in flesh and weak. Please prescribe the quickest possible way to fatten him and make him look well.

Answer: Have your horse's teeth fixed in a proper manner, as no doubt they need it. Take all grain away for a few days and substitute bran. Carefully give him a quart of raw linseed oil. When the effect of this has passed away give him three quarts of ground oats, and add to this one pint of linseed or flaxseed meal at each meal, gradually increasing the quantity of meal. Keep him warm and do not overwork him. In two weeks repeat the dose of oil. This will improve his condition and make him take on flesh. I cannot prescribe any drugs for him, as you must be fairly patient.

F. E. S., Mass.: Please advise what course to pursue to reduce the flesh on a female Shepherd dog. She is seven years old, and is fed once a day on rice and lean meat cut up fine. She has grown very fleshy, and it has become almost impossible for her to travel faster than a walk, and even then she soon gets tired and out of breath. I value her highly, and would like to relieve her if possible, so any suggestions you may make will be thankfully received.

Answer: As the process of digestion in the dog is very slow, and in her present condition she will require but one meal in 24 hours, that had better consist of dog bread or cake can be obtained most any place. One not too large, will be sufficient. For buy one dozen of Dr. Warner's liver p give her one every other night until taken six. Then omit them for a week days and again resume them, having an of about two weeks between the sec third dose. She must not have any cake or sugar, and should be given daily exer

* * *

LESS THAN HALF the price of str reason why you should use German P for horse bedding. C. B. Barrett, Imp North Market street, Boston.

—The term "wireless telegraphy jected to by the Electrical Review, wh it a "horrible misnomer, in the same as the expression 'horseless carriage.' telegraphy' is considered 'an equally cient title,' because there may be so ma of waves. It is not yet in the least cer the messages are transmitted; that is, the agency is Hertz waves, electrostati tromagnetic induction, or what not. telegraph' is a vague and meaningle while 'space telegraphy' can only appl systems which cannot be directed,—so be hoped to be replaced by those tha What shall we call it?

Ho[illegible]ners Should Use
[illegible]AULT'S
Caustic Balsam
The Great French Veterinary Remedy.
A SAFE, SPEEDY AND POSITIVE CURE.
Prepared exclusively by J. E. Gombault ex-Veterinary Surgeon to the French Government Stud
SUPERSEDES ALL CAUTERY OF FIRING
Impossible to produce any scar or blemish. The safest best Blister ever used. Takes the place of all liniments for mild or severe action. Removes all Bunches or Blemishes from Horses or Cattle.
As a HUMAN REMEDY for Rheumatism, Sprains, Sore Throat, Etc., it is invaluable.
WE GUARANTEE that one tablespoonful of CAUSTIC BALSAM will produce more actual results than a whole bottle of any liniment or spavin cure mixture ever made.
Every bottle of Caustic Balsam sold is Warranted to give satisfaction. Price $1.50 per bottle. Sold by druggists, or sent by express, charges paid, with full directions for its use. Send for descriptive circulars, testimonials, etc. Address
THE LAWRENCE-WILLIAMS CO., Cleveland, Ohio

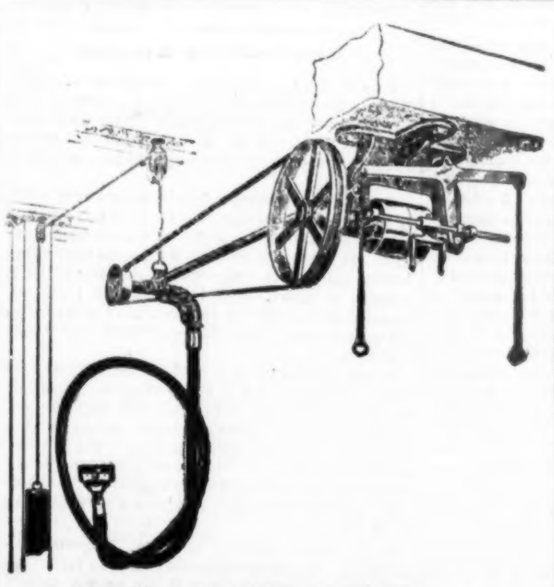
POTASH gives
flavor and *firm*
all fruits. No good
can be raised wit
Potash.
Fertilizers containing a
8 to 10% of Potash wil
best results on all fruits.
for our pamphlets, which
to be in every farmer's li
They are sent free.
GERMAN KALI WORKS,
93 Nassau St., New York.

MOSELEY
CREAM SEPAR
All The Cream in 60 M
Prices $7 to
Catalogue Free. Agents
Moseley & Pritchard
Mention this Paper. CLINT

ALLEN FARM
Highest Class of Trotting Bred Hor
KREMLIN, 2.07 3-4, sire of Allenka, 2.13 1-
LANCELOT, 2.23, " " Lyric, 2.14 1-
PISTACHIO, 2.21 3-4, " " Carya, 2.15 1-
MAZATLAN, 2.26 3-4, " " Casuist, 2.20 1-
New Price List Will be Issued in December, '99.
WM. RUSSELL ALLEN, PITTSFIELD,

ALCLAYONE 1220
Race Record, Half-Mile Track, 2.20 1-4.
SIRE,
ALCYONE, 2.27, by GEORGE WILKES, 2.22
DAM,
Clayrene, by Sayre's Henry Clay, 2.29; 2d dam, Voluntary (dam of Blackwood Prince etc.), by Volunteer 55; 3d dam, Fanny (Millspaugh Mare, dam of Young Sentinel, 2.26, Seely's American Star 14.
He is Brother in Blood of Harrietta, 2 09 3-4.
Alclayone stands 15.3 hands, weighs 1175 lbs., is a fine roadster, stylish and bold gai first, second and third dams are producers. His second and third dams are in the great mare list. Most of his foals are of good size, handsome and beautifully gaited, with excel action.
Alclayone will make the season of 1900 at my stable in Andover, Me., where several may be seen.
TERMS TO WARRANT $20.00.
Mares kept at pasture, 50 cents per week, in stable on hay $1 per week, hay and grain week. By the year hay and grain in winter, pasture in summer, $60. Best of care given dents and escapes at owner's risk.
WM. GREGG, Andover, Ma

ALWAYS ON VIEW
At the Horse Sales so that all buyers can critically examine
CAFFREY AND CRAWFORD
PNEUMATIC CARRIAGES
Which are the best that money can buy. A FEW SECOND HAND. Complete Line of Tires. Repairing
BLAUROCK CARRIAGE CO., Broadway and 48th Street, New Y


COATES No. 109 IMPROVED.
COATES CLIPPERS
A Perfect Clipping and Grooming Machine in C
WE Manufacture CLIPPING MACHINES of every description. COATES No. 109 furnished with one No. 29 B. Cutter head, complete, and one Brush or two Cutters complete, COATES patent all steel Flexible Shaft and Quarter Bend. A Standard running in Bronze Self-Oiling Boxes. Send for catalogue A. C.
PRICE $50.00.
COATES CLIPPER MFG. CO., Worcester, Ma